

The Bethel News.

VOLUME V.—NUMBER 15.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1899.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN.—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker, Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Superintendent of Schools, E. C. Bowler; School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, C. E. Valentine, Z. W. Bartlett, East; Town Agent, A. E. Herriok; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE.
Going East, 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.
From East, 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7:30 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7 p. m.

UNITED CHURCH, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

BAPTIST, Middle Intervale and East Bethel, supplied by W. H. T. Bock. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Bethel—Preaching service, 2:30 p. m. Wednesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.—C. E. Abbott, W. M.; N. E. Richardson, S. W.; A. V. Barker, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; J. C. Billings, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.

MT. ARAB LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 31.—J. W. Smith, N. G.; A. C. Frost, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. C. Bryant, F. S.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evenings.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64.—Mrs. Della Smith, N. G.; Miss Martha Gibson, V. G.; Miss Jane Gibson, S. W.; Mrs. W. D. Hastings, F. S.; Mrs. G. A. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56—S. E. Cummings, Master; Mrs. C. E. Valentine, Lecturer; C. E. Valentine, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUBURBY COL., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C. S.; A. S. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 34, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. C.; A. M. T. Ad. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36—Mrs. Ira C. Jordan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Little, Hale, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank.—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herriok, Treas.

Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres. E. L. Tobbetts, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres. A. E. Herriok, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association.—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Mrs. J. U. Purington, Pres.; Mrs. H. H. Bean, Vice Pres.; Miss Mary True, Sec.; Mrs. F. B. Tuell, Treas. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. B. F. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Literary Society, Methodist.—Mrs. W. D. Hastings, Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Wilfred Bowler, Sec. Miss Addie Gordon, Treas.

Ladies' Circle, Methodist.—Mrs. John Swan, Pres.; Miss Minnie Capen, Sec.; Mrs. Ira Jordan, Treas.

Columbian Club.—Mrs. G. P. Bean, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec.; Miss Ruby Clark, Treas.



Schools began Monday.

The Elms House is undergoing repairs.

D. E. Mills of Mason, was in our village yesterday.

Fred Howe of East Bethel was in the village Saturday.

W. H. Young who has been on the sick list recently, is improving.

Geo. Chapman has recently taken charge of the Bethel House stable.

E. C. Rowe is having a large portable wood furnace placed in his store.

Alphonse Van Den Kerchoven spent a portion of last week in Boston.

Mr. Heintz, musical critic on the New York Post, is a guest at the Locke House.

Dr. Geo. W. Fernald has gone to the lake region to examine a herd of twenty cows.

Miss Nona Bartlett and Eddie Bartlett visited at J. B. Barnett's in Locke's Mills last week.

Mrs. F. C. Patterson of Boston, has been visiting at Mrs. Angella Clark's, during the past week.

Mrs. J. L. Harris has returned to F. S. Chandler's after spending a week at Harpswell and Peaks Island.

Mr. Ellery Wheeler, superintendent of schools of Shelburne, N. H., was in town, Saturday, in search of a teacher for a fall school.

Mr. William Grant Brooks of Saco, who has been visiting at Fred Shaw's for a short time, returned home Thursday. Mr. Brooks is a writer and musical composer.

Miss Clara M. Marshall and her father are spending a few weeks in town. Miss Marshall was formerly in business in Bethel, but now resides in Rochester, N. H.

Miss Abbie Tuell is visiting at Dr. F. B. Tuell's and Mr. Gilbert Tuell's. Miss Tuell is a teacher in Fall River, Mass., where she has taught over 70 terms in one school.

The new arrivals at the Mountain Grove House are: Mrs. W. H. Green, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mrs. M. E. Spiking, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Cora B. Derry, Boston; W. H. Godwin, Medford, Mass.

Chas. Bryant, Rufus Rice, Jack Poole, Miss Flossie Hutchinson, and Miss Sarah Poole have returned from Corinth, where they have been working for the J. & E. A. Wyman Co.

Mr. Charles E. Marwick of Portland, is the guest of his niece, Mrs. John Chapman. Mr. Marwick is well acquainted with the earlier history of Portland and its inhabitants and, before the great fire, lived in the three story brick house on the corner of Church and Federal streets.

Mr. John E. Fisher, treasurer of the Thos. Laughlin Co. of Portland, accompanied by his wife took quite a ride for one day, recently. They left Bethel at 6 o'clock in the morning, drove to Gorham, N. H., and thence to Mt. Washington. They returned to the village the same day, arriving here at midnight.

On Friday, when the clouds were commencing in a very moderate way, to water the parched earth, a good-sized woman was standing, gazing at the prospect, when a young man exclaimed: "Why don't you go into the house, and not keep the rain off the ground?" It may not have been polite, but to the ear of an outsider, it did sound funny!

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gilead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

Monday was Labor Day.

Z. W. Bartlett was up from East Bethel, Saturday.

Geo. E. King has returned to his work at Cupsuptic.

The Literary Society meets this afternoon with Mrs. Eldridge.

The corn shop of J. and E. A. Wyman started up last Thursday.

Fanning Burbank of Portland, spent a few days in town, this week.

Mrs. Mary M. Bean and son of So. Acton, Mass., are visiting in town.

Miss Mary Gill of Boston, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gill.

The sidewalk in front of J. H. Deering's store has been very much improved.

Miss Vera Merrill, who has employment in Norway, is spending a few weeks at home.

Miss Frances Carter has returned to her work with Miss Burnham after a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Philbrook and child of Worcester, Mass., are visiting at Mrs. S. D. Philbrook's.

"Trust not to appearances," but put your faith in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which never disappoints. It is the best medicine money can buy.

Miss Mollie Chapman returned home from a few weeks' visit at Post Mills, Vt. Her sister, Mrs. Gertrude Milliken, returned with her.

Miss Ella Eames, who has been spending a couple of months at her old home in the shadow of Mount Will, returned to Massachusetts, last Wednesday.

E. L. Harvey and D. H. Mason attended the ball game at Gorham, N. H., Saturday. It was a hard game, but Berlin made only three scores to Gorham ten.

E. E. Farwell of Roslindale, Mass., spent a portion of this week visiting his mother on High street, returning home, Tuesday, accompanied by his wife and daughter.

The drought has been seriously felt in this section, and the recent rains were appreciated in the extreme. The dry weather has affected the crops, and especially the sweet corn crop. It is estimated that not more than a two-third crop will be realized.

Springs and wells outside the village were getting low, but the reservoir of the Bethel Water Co. has been full with water running over the dam. The system has had a good trial this season, and the fact that there has been no diminution in the supply seems to establish the fact that it is practically inexhaustible.

W. Scott Robinson, who has recently spent considerable time in Bethel and vicinity prospecting for mica, has negotiated a lease for a term of years, of the "Beryl Ledge" in Albany, with the owner, Charles P. Pingree. This ledge is considered valuable for its spar. Mr. Robinson has also leased two lots of land in Mason, of Maj. G. A. Hastings of Bethel, on which is found evidences of rich deposits in mica. There are other lands of which Mr. Robinson will probably get control later, which promise well.

A Belknap water motor has been placed in the butter factory of William E. Abbott during the past week and connections made with the main pipe of the water company. Mr. Abbott will use this as power in running the machinery of his factory instead of steam as formerly. This is the second water motor in our village carried by Chapman brook water, the first being put into the News office in 1895. This little three horse power motor has run our machinery for nearly five years and we have not yet had to lay out one cent for repairs. It furnishes unexcelled power, and more of them will doubtless be in use in the near future.

Fred Ellingwood of Upton was in town Monday.

Albert Brooks of Grafton was in the village Monday.

Miss Lottie Fox is spending a month at the sea shore.

Percy Bartlett is up from Portland on a two weeks' vacation.

Rev. A. P. Watson of Gilead was in our village yesterday.

L. T. Barker and party took a delightful climb up Mt. Abram Monday.

G. R. Wiley, wife and daughter Bertha, are spending the week at the lakes.

Miss Fox, who has been visiting Miss True has returned to her home in Cambridge.

That stove has come and all who have seen it, pronounce it one of the finest they ever saw.

During the pleasant days last week it was a decidedly busy place in the vicinity of Irving Smith's threshing machine.

Now for the contest. See your friends at once and get to work if you want to win, and you certainly will when you see the stove.

A. W. Meserve is assisting Arthur Wiley in the store this week. He passed his examination before the state board the first of August.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Greenleaf of Portland have been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Hastings at Idylwilde cottage at Lake Songo.

Mrs. Foster and son Robert are in town for a few days. Mrs. Foster is packing her goods preparatory to moving to Portland in a few days.

Mrs. Nelson Wilbur dropped dead very suddenly Monday at her home in the Steam Mill district. The cause of her death was heart failure.

Several of our farmers have had their cows tested recently. Among them are Fred Edwards, Fred Clark, John Swan, Chas. Harris and Martin Stowell.

Miss L. C. Hall has a class in china painting in one of the upper rooms in the Chapman block, and wishes to announce that she has facilities to accommodate more, should there be others who desire lessons.

We accidentally left the coupon out of the News last week, but you will find it this week. Cut it out and vote for the lady whom you consider the most deserving of the excellent range that we are to give away.

Monday evening, Mrs. Gibson fell down the cellar stairs at her home, quite severely injuring her head. It was at first feared that she was injured internally, but as she appears to be recovering rapidly, it is hoped such is not the case.

H. F. Maxim of Locke Mills was in our village Thursday. Mr. Maxim does a thriving business in small fruit. His plants are new, hence are not in good bearing condition yet. This year he picked 2400 qts. of strawberries, 18,664 baskets of raspberries and 2000 baskets of blackberries. He has about 50 acres of raspberries to begin bearing next year.

The Oxford Universalist Association.

The Oxford Universalist Association held their annual grove meeting at Bryant's Pond last Wednesday, Aug. 30. The weather was delightful and the attendance good for a week day, there being about three hundred present. Captain Dearborn not only gave the friends the use of the grove, but suspended business in the mill near by, that all might enjoy the meetings of the day. Hon. Sidney Perham presided, who, after a brief song service at 11 a. m., introduced Rev. E. W. Webster of Mechanic Falls, who delivered an inspiring sermon. Services were resumed at 1:30 p. m. with another song service, followed by an address by Rev. F. E. Barton on the subject of Worship.

Rev. W. N. Kimball, formerly of Portland, now of Boston, who delivered an address on the subject of "Eternal Life." Rev. W. W. Hooper, Bishop of Maine closed the remarks of the afternoon session by speaking on the general subject, entitled "Some Mistakes about Universalism."

Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Varley are spending their vacation at Peak's Island.

Miss Cleo Russell is teaching in Newry, where she taught last spring.

Mrs. F. P. Chandler and little daughters have returned to their home in Gilead.

W. H. Godwin of Medford, Mass., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Godwin.

Alton Richardson was quite seriously scalded by steam at the corn shop, Saturday.

Miss Alice Twitchell who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. S. I. French, returned to Augusta this morning.

F. A. Tyler has purchased the set of buildings recently erected by T. B. Kendall, and will move in as soon as they are completed.

Among the new students at the Academy, is Master Howard Philbrook, son of Mr. Augustus Philbrook of Shelburne, N. H.

Frank Leach and his mother, Mrs. L. E. Leach, started Sunday on a two months' trip to the South. They will visit friends in West Virginia.

Hiram H. Wilson visited his old home in Randolph, N. H., last week, and while there attended the opening exercises of the Gorham Mineral Spring Co.

Mrs. Frank Coffin, formerly of Bethel, now of Weymouth, Mass., is the guest of Miss Hattie Foster. Her Bethel friends are glad to meet her again.

Mr. Soule of East Corinth has been in town in the interest of the White Sewing Machine Company. Mr. Albert Copeland has the agency and will travel in the business.

Mr. J. V. Holt of Boston, who has been a guest at Mr. J. U. Purington, has returned to his home and will resume his work after a trip to Saratoga and Niagara Falls.

Gould's Academy opened yesterday morning with over eighty pupils and about a dozen more to come in later. The attendance the present term will be the largest for years.

The North Oxford Agricultural Society will hold its 15th annual exhibition at Andover, Sept. 20-21. J. F. Talbot is secretary and all horse entries should be made to him before Sept. 13.

Ira C. Jordan and wife, A. S. Chapman, Miss Angie Chapman, Mrs. J. C. Billings, Miss Annie Cross, F. L. Edwards, and Ezekiah Mason are attending the G. A. R. Encampment at Philadelphia, this week.

Rev. F. E. Barton, Mrs. I. W. Ames, Mrs. A. B. Godwin, Mrs. D. S. Hastings, Miss Sophia Roberts, Miss Agnes Barton, Miss Ruth King, Miss Laura Lowe, J. H. Barrows, Mrs. Frank Young and children attended the grove meeting at Bryant Pond, last Wednesday.

Geo. H. French left Tuesday for Lewiston where he joined his uncle, Dr. G. M. Twitchell of the Maine Farmer. After assisting his uncle at the State fair, Mr. French will go to Augusta and enter the Farmer office. He is one of Bethel's promising young men and we predict for him much success in his chosen work.

The trustees of the Oxford County Agricultural Society have made arrangements for several special attractions which will interest the large number of people who always attend this fair. On the second and third days the Dunbars, with their double and single trapeze, the Alabama quartette, coon singers and dancers, will be among the attractions. A single fare has been secured on the G. T. R., tickets good going the 19th to 21, good to return until the 22nd.

White Mountain Musical Festival.

The success predicted for the New Hampshire Musical Festival was more than realized, when the choruses came together for one grand festival under the direction of Prof. Wm. R. Chapman. Prof. W. S. Wight was untiring in his efforts in drilling the several branches of the chorus, and the deserved compliments of such artists as Maconda, Miles and Weeden give signal proof that Bethel may be justly proud of her sons. Prof. Wight has had a long and varied experience in chorus drilling, and Prof. Chapman made no mistake when he chose Mr. Wight to look after his interests in the New Hampshire work.

Early in the season, choruses were formed in Groveton, Whitefield, Lancaster, Gorham, Canaan and West Stewartstown, North Strat-

ford, Lisbon and Colebrook. Aug. 16-17 a Festival was held in Groveton, N. H., and in Whitefield, Aug. 18. Gwilym Miles, Hans Kronold, Mrs. G. S. Davis as accompanists; Miss Carrie Bridewell, and Madame Charlotte Maconda, the leading prima donna in America, were solo artists, and won the same honor that is always accorded to them. Prof. Chapman was at his best, and the chorus of two hundred and fifty voices had been so trained that they responded as one voice. The great benefit to be derived from rehearsals of such a class of music cannot be estimated. May the good work go on to perfection.

Prof. Wight will continue chorus drilling during the next year, but definite plans have not yet been made. His many Bethel friends, and those in different parts of our State as well as Vermont and New Hampshire, wish him a most successful and pleasant winter's work.

Marshmallow Toast.

A few friends were delightfully entertained by Miss Alice Chamberlain at her home, on Monday evening.

After the exchange of greetings and a short time spent in conversation, each guest was presented with a long, graceful wand, and invited to gather round the fireplace in "what Bob Cratchit calls a circle." A large dish heaped high with puffy marshmallows occupied the place of honor and left no occasion for question as to the point of the long, slender sticks in our hands, and as the merry party watched the delicious morsels swell and brown over the glowing coals, stories, jokes, and laughter were the natural response to this "toast." Everybody could have one just to his taste, for some liked them hot, some liked them cold, some liked them golden brown, and some liked them seal brown, and the culinary skill of the toasters was equal to all demands.

Silhouette drawing, flashlight pictures, and games followed the toasting, and the dining-room, too, with its daintily spread table received due attention during the evening. There was but one regretful thought—that this was a farewell party to Miss Elinor Lewis, who, with her mother, will leave for their home in Chicago, on Thursday.

Mrs. and Miss Lewis have been a pleasant addition to Bethel society for several summers and when we speed the parting, it is with the anticipation of welcoming their coming again.

At Songo Lake.

"And why pond?" asked the lady who wore glasses, as a party of excursionists were driving from Bethel to Albany. "Because we are in Maine!" instantly responded the driver. "We have so many lakes here that we have to call some of them ponds for variety."

Notwithstanding this reply, we protest against calling this beautiful body of water anything less than Songo Lake. We people of Bethel do not half appreciate the natural beauties which are within our borders. In no direction can we drive where fine views are not spread out before us, and the "strangers within our gates," need only look, in order that expressions of admiration be called forth.

We picniced at Songo Lake the other day, Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, Miss Alice Chamberlain, Mrs. Lewis, Miss Elinor Lewis, Mr. Geo. H. Shirley and family. Another party had reached the camping-ground before us, and an exchange of courtesies soon established friendly relations. To Miss Mary Shirley, especially, this was a "red letter day," for having been an invalid such a long time, this was her first all day picnic in many years. The rest and quiet, the refreshing breeze from the Lake after the warm drive, the balsamic odor of the pines, all tended to sharpen our appetites, so that no one needed a second calling to the sumptuous repast which the younger members of the party had tastefully arranged, using ferns and running vines for decoration.

After "watermelon period" when we thought there was nothing else to be served, a call came for pointed sticks; there was a rush toward the fire, and before we had ceased wondering what it all meant, delicately browned marshmallows were presented to us, which had been toasted over the coals. This delicious way of serving them came from Vienna, though not expressly for this occasion we are obliged to confess. An original song, dedicated to Miss Elinor Lewis was sung by Miss Shirley Russell, in lieu of an after-dinner speech, and many songs, neither original or new, were sung by all the members of the party with such gusto that the "woods rang." Before starting for home we were all crowned with wreaths made by Mrs. Lewis, and such a happy time did we have, that we resolved to do so again at the earliest opportunity.

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.

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The Sunday morning that dawned on the city of Raymond was exactly like the Sunday of the week before. Henry Maxwell entered his pulpit to face one of the largest congregations that had ever crowded First church. He was haggard and looked as if he had just risen from a long illness. His wife was at home with the little girl who had come on the morning train an hour after her father died. He lay in that spare room, his troubles over, and Henry Maxwell could see the face as he opened the Bible and arranged his different notices on the side of the desk as he had been in the habit of doing for ten years.

The service that morning contained a new element. No one could remember when the minister had preached in the morning without notes. As a matter of fact, he had done so occasionally when he first entered the ministry, but for a long time he had carefully written out every word of his morning sermon and nearly always his evening discourse as well. It cannot be said that his sermon this morning was very striking or impressive. He talked with considerable hesitation. It was evident that some great idea struggled in his thought for utterance, but it was not expressed in the theme he had chosen for his preaching. It was near the close of his sermon that he began to gather a certain strength that had been painfully lacking at the beginning. He closed the Bible, and, stepping out at the side of the desk, he faced his people and began to talk to them about the remarkable scene of the week before.

"Our brother"—somehow the words sounded a little strange coming from Henry Maxwell's lips—"passed away this morning. I have not yet had time to learn all his history. He had one sister living in Chicago. I have written her and have not yet received an answer. His little girl is with us and will remain for the time."

He paused and looked over the house. He thought he had never seen so many earnest faces during the entire pastorate. He was not able yet to tell his people his experiences, the crisis through which he was even now moving, but something of his feeling passed from him to them, and it did not seem to him that he was acting under a careless impulse at all to go on and break to them this morning something of the message he bore in his heart. So he went on:

"The appearance and words of this stranger in the church last Sunday made a very powerful impression on me. I am not able to conceal from you or myself the fact that what he said, followed, as it has been, by his death in my house, has compelled me to ask as I never asked before, 'What does following Jesus mean?' I am not in a position yet to utter any condemnation of this people or, to a certain extent, of myself, either in our Christlike relations to this man or the number he represents in the world. But all that does not prevent me from feeling that much that the man said was so vitally true that we must face it in an attempt to answer it or else stand condemned as Christian disciples. A good deal that was said here last Sunday was in the nature of a challenge to Christianity as it is seen and felt in our churches. I have felt this with increasing emphasis every day since, and I do not know that any time is more appropriate than the present for me to propose a plan or a purpose which has been forming in my mind as a satisfactory reply to much that was said here last Sunday."

Again Henry Maxwell paused and looked into the faces of his people. There were some strong, earnest men and women in the First church. The minister could see Edward Norman, editor of the Raymond Daily News. He had been a member of First church for ten years. No man was more honored in the community. There was Alexander Powers, superintendent of the railroad shops. There was Donald Marsh, president of Lincoln college, situated in the suburbs of Raymond. There was Milton Wright, one of the great merchants of Raymond, having in his employ at least 100 men in various shops. There was Dr. West, who, although still comparatively young, was quoted as authority in special surgical cases. There was young Jasper Chase, the author, who had written one successful book and was said to be at work on a new novel. There was Miss Virginia Page, the heiress, who through the recent death of her father had inherited a million at least and was gifted with unusual attractions of person and intellect. And, not least of all, Rachel Winslow from her seat in the choir glowed with her peculiar beauty of light this morning because she was so intensely interested in the whole scene.

There was some reason perhaps, in view of such material in the First church, for Henry Maxwell's feeling of satisfaction whenever he considered his parish as he had the previous Sunday. There was a large number of strong individual characters who claimed membership there. But as he noted their faces this morning Henry Maxwell was simply wondering how many of them would respond to the strange proposition he was about to make. He continued slowly, taking time to choose his words carefully and giving the people an impression they had never felt before, even when he was at his best, with his most dramatic delivery.

"What I am going to propose now is something which ought not to appear unusual or at all impossible of execution, yet I am aware that it will be so regarded by a large number perhaps of the members of the church. But, in order that we may have a thorough understanding of what we are considering, I will put my proposition very plainly, perhaps bluntly. I want volunteers from the First church who will pledge themselves earnestly and honestly for an entire year not to do anything without first asking the question, 'What would Jesus do?' And after asking that question each one will follow Jesus as exactly as he knows how, no matter what the results may be. I will, of course, include myself in this company of volunteers and shall take for granted that my church here will not be surprised at my future conduct as based upon this standard of action and will not oppose whatever is done if they think Christ would do it. Have I made my meaning clear? At the close of the service here I want all those members of the church who are willing to join such a company to remain, and we will talk over the details of the plan. Our motto will be, 'What would Jesus do?' Our aim will be to act just as he would if he were in our places, regardless of immediate results. In other words, we propose to follow Jesus' steps as closely and as literally as we believe he taught his disciples to do. And those who volunteer to do this will pledge themselves for an entire year, beginning with today, so to act."

Henry Maxwell paused again and looked over his church. It is not easy to describe the sensation that such a simple proposition apparently made. Men glanced at one another in astonishment. It was not like Henry Maxwell to define Christian discipleship in this way. There was evident confusion of thought over his proposition. It was understood well enough, but there was apparently a great difference of opinion as to the application of Jesus' teaching and example.

Henry Maxwell calmly closed the service with a brief prayer. The organist began his postlude immediately after the benediction, and the people began to go out. There was a great deal of conversation. Animated groups stood all over the church discussing the minister's proposition. It was evidently provoking great discussion. After several minutes Henry Maxwell asked all who expected to remain to pass into the lecture room on the side. He himself was detained at the front of the church talking with several persons there, and when he finally turned around the church was empty. He walked over to the lecture room entrance and went in. He was almost startled to see the people who were there. He had not meant to put his mind about any of his members, but he had hardly expected that so many were ready to enter into such a literal testing of their discipleship as now awaited them. There were perhaps 50 members present. Among them were Rachel Winslow and Virginia Page, Mr. Norman, President Marsh, Alexander Powers, the railroad superintendent; Milton Wright, Dr. West and Jasper Chase.

The pastor closed the door of the lecture room and stood before the little group. His face was pale, and his lips trembled with emotion. It was to him a genuine crisis in his own life and that of his parish. No man can tell until he is moved by the Divine Spirit what he may do or how he may change the current of a lifetime of fixed habits of thought and speech and action. Henry Maxwell did not, as we have said, yet know himself all that he was passing through, but he was conscious of a great upheaval in his definitions of Christian discipleship, and he was moved with a depth of feeling he could not measure as he looked into the faces of these men and women on this occasion.

It seemed to him that the most fitting word to be spoken first was that of prayer. He asked them all to pray with him, and almost with the first syllable he uttered there was a distinct presence of the Spirit felt by them all. As the prayer went on this presence grew in power. They all felt it. The room was filled with it as plainly as if it had been visible. When the prayer closed, there was a silence that lasted several moments. All the heads were bowed. Henry Maxwell's face was wet with tears. If an audible voice from heaven had sanctioned their pledge to follow the Master's steps, not one person present could have felt more certain of the Divine blessing. And so the most serious movement ever started in the First church of Raymond was begun.

"We all understand," said Henry Maxwell, speaking very quietly, "what we have undertaken to do. We pledge ourselves to do everything in our daily lives after asking the question, 'What would Jesus do?' regardless of what may be the result to us. Some time I shall be able to tell you what a marvelous change has come over my life within a week's time. I cannot now. But the experience I have been through since last Sunday has left me so dissatisfied with my previous definition of discipleship that I have been compelled to take this action. I did not dare begin it alone. I know that I am being led by the hand of Divine love in all this. The same Divine impulse must

have led you also. Do we understand fully what we have undertaken?"

"I want to ask a question," said Rachel Winslow.

Every one turned toward her. Her face glowed with a beauty that no loveliness could ever create.

"I am a little in doubt as to the source of our knowledge concerning what Jesus would do. Who is to decide for me just what he would do in my case? It is a different age. There are many perplexing questions in our civilization that are not mentioned in the teaching of Jesus. How am I going to tell what he would do?"

"There is no way that I know of," replied Mr. Maxwell, "except as we study Jesus through the medium of the Holy Spirit. You remember what Christ said speaking to his disciples about the Holy Spirit:—

"Howbeit, when he, the Spirit of Truth, is come, he shall guide you into all the truth, for he shall not speak from himself. But what things soever he shall hear, these shall he speak, and he shall declare unto you the things that are to come. He shall glorify me, for he shall take of mine and shall declare it unto you. All things whatsoever the Father hath are mine; therefore said I that he taketh of mine and shall declare it unto you."

"There is no other test that I know of. We shall all have to decide what Jesus would do after going to that source of knowledge."

"What if others say of us when we do certain things that Jesus would not do so?" asked the superintendent of railroads.

"We cannot prevent that, but we must be absolutely honest with ourselves. The standard of Christian action cannot vary in most of our acts."

"And yet what one church member thinks Jesus would do another refuses to accept as his possible course of action. What is to render our conduct uniformly Christlike? Will it be possible to reach the same conclusions always in all cases?" asked President Marsh.

Henry Maxwell was silent some time. Then he answered:

"No; I don't know that we can expect that. But when it comes to a genuine, honest, enlightened following of Jesus' steps I cannot believe there will be any confusion either in our own minds or in the judgment of others. We must be free from fanaticism on one hand and too much caution on the other. If Jesus' example is the example for the world, it certainly must be feasible to follow it. But we need to remember this great fact—after we have asked the Spirit to tell us what Jesus would do and have received an answer to it we are to act regardless of the results to ourselves. Is that understood?"

All the faces in the room were raised toward the minister in solemn assent. There was no misunderstanding the proposition. Henry Maxwell's face quivered again as he noted the president of the Endeavor society, with several members, seated back of the older men and women.

They remained a little longer, talking over details and asking questions, and agreed to report to one another every week at a regular meeting of the result of their experiences in following Jesus in this way. Henry Maxwell prayed again. And again, as before, the Spirit made himself manifest. Every head remained bowed a long time. They went away finally in silence.

There was a feeling that prevented speech. Henry Maxwell shook hands with them all as they went out. Then he went to his own study room back of the pulpit and knelt down. He remained there alone nearly half an hour. When he went home, he went into the room where the dead body lay. As he looked at the face he cried in his heart again for strength and wisdom, but not even yet did he realize that a movement had been begun which would lead to the most remarkable series of events that the city of Raymond had ever known.

CHAPTER II.

He that saith he abideth in him ought also to walk even as he walked.

Edward Norman, editor of the Raymond Daily News, sat in his office room Monday morning and faced a new world of action. He had made his pledge in good faith to do everything after asking, "What would Jesus do?" and as he supposed with his eyes open to all the possible results. But as the regular life of the paper started on another week's rush and whirl of activity he confronted it with a degree of hesitation and a feeling nearly akin to fear. He had come down to the office very early and for a few minutes was by himself. He sat at his desk in a growing thoughtfulness that finally became a desire which he knew was as great as it was unusual. He had yet to learn, with all the others in that little company pledged to do the Christlike thing, that the spirit of life was moving in power through his own life as never before. He rose and shut his door and then did what he had not done for years. He knelt down by his desk and prayed for the Divine presence and wisdom to direct him.

He rose with the day before him and his promise distinct and clear in his mind. "Now for action," he seemed to say. But he would be led by events as fast as they came on.

He opened his door and began the routine of the office work. The managing editor had just come in and was at his desk in the adjoining room. One of the reporters there was pounding out something on a typewriter.

Edward Norman began an editorial. The Daily News was an evening paper, and Norman usually completed his leading editorial before 8 o'clock.

He had been writing about 15 minutes when the managing editor called out: "Here's this press report of yesterday's prizefight at the Resort. It will make up three columns and a half. I suppose it all goes in?"

Edward Norman was one of those newspaper men who keep an eye on every detail of the paper. The managing editor always consulted his chief in matters of both small and large importance. Sometimes, as in this case, it was merely a nominal inquiry.

"Yes—no. Let me see it." He took the typewritten matter just as it came from the telegraph editor and ran over it carefully. Then he laid the sheets down on his desk and did some very hard thinking.

"We won't run this in today," he said finally.

The managing editor was standing in the doorway between the two rooms. He was astonished at the editor's remark and thought he had perhaps misunderstood him.

"What did you say?"

"Leave it out. We won't use it."

"But"—The managing editor was simply dumfounded. He stared at Norman as if the editor were out of his mind.

"I think, Clark, that it ought not to be printed, and that's the end of it," said Edward Norman, looking up from his desk.

Clark seldom had any words with the chief. Norman's word had always been law in the office, and he had seldom been known to change his mind. The circumstances now, however, seemed to be so extraordinary that Clark could not help expressing himself.

"Do you mean that the paper is to go to press without a word of the prizefight in it?"

"Yes; that's just what I mean."

"But it's unheard of. All the other papers will print it. What will our subscribers say? Why, it's simply"—Clark paused, unable to find words to say what he thought.

Edward Norman looked at Clark thoughtfully. The managing editor was a member of a church of a different denomination from that of Norman's. The two men had never talked together on religious matters, although they had been associated on the paper for several years.

"Come in here a minute, Clark, and shut the door," said Norman.

Clark came in, and the two men faced each other alone. Norman did not speak for a minute. Then he said abruptly:

"Clark, if Christ were editing a daily paper, do you honestly think he would print three columns and a half of a prizefight in it?"

Clark gasped in astonishment. Finally he replied, "No; I don't suppose he would."

"Well, that's my only reason for shutting this account out of The News. I have decided not to do a thing in connection with the paper for a whole year that I honestly believe Jesus would not do."

Clark could not have looked more amazed if the chief had suddenly gone crazy. In fact, he did think something was wrong, though Mr. Norman was one of the last men in the world, in his judgment, to lose his mind.

"What effect will that have on the paper?" he finally managed to ask in a faint voice.

"What do you think?" asked Edward Norman, with a keen glance.

"I think it will simply ruin the paper," replied Clark promptly. He was gathering up his bewildered senses and began to remonstrate. "Why, it isn't feasible to run a paper nowadays on any such basis. It's too ideal. The world isn't ready for it. You can't make it pay. Just as sure as you live, if you shut out this prizefight report, you will lose hundreds of subscribers. It doesn't take a prophet to say that."

The very best people in town are eager to read it. They know it has taken place, and when they get the paper this evening they will expect half a page at least. Surely you can't afford to disregard the wishes of the public to such an extent. It will be a great mistake if you do, in my opinion."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A BRIGHT IDEA.

But Worry's Paradox Found a Fatal Flaw in the Scheme.

"Pete," exclaimed Meandering Mike, "I'm gittin' restless!"

"Don't do it. Take t'ings easy while ye kin."

"Ever since I dropped into dat lecture hall last winter to git warm I've had somethin' on me mind, an I can't git it loose. It rangles in me conscience an overhelms me wit' a religion sense of de resistlessness of fate. Dis life ain't noddin but one hard luck story any way you take it. But a man of brains kin sometimes git de best of de situation."

"Dat lecture must' of sunk into yer system deep."

"It did. But I've got a scheme dat'll help out. De nex' time we takes a freight train we'll take one golt east."

"What fur?"

"Did you ever hear of velocity?"

"Sure. Dey's got tree wheels, an de kincheens tries to run over you wit' 'em."

"Dat's close to, but not next. Velocity is what de world moves wit'. It's so many miles a second. We're goin' it all de time, shovin' from west to east, an when you tinks ye're restin it's only another delusion an a snare. Ye can't stop movin'."

"Well," asked Plodding Pete, discontentedly, "what're you goin' to do about it?"

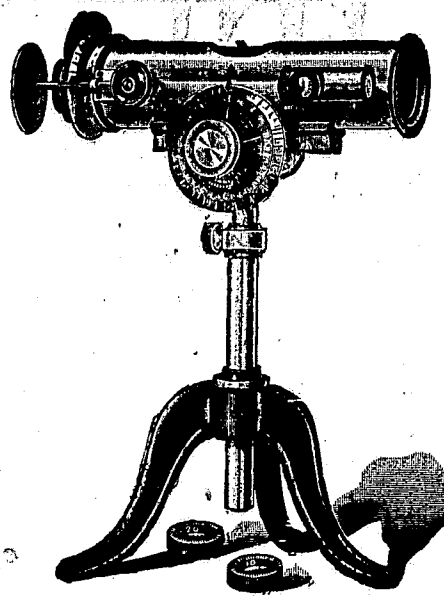
"Jes' what I told ye. De world's movin' from west to east. De only chance to neutralize de swiftness is to take a train goin' from east to west. I dunno as we kin hope for any actual repose, but it's de only chance I see fur comin' anywhere near it."

"It's a bright idea, but it won't do."

"Why not?"

"It only works one way. We can't keep on ridin west forever. An t'ink of de double exertion when we have to turn aroun an come de other way!"

—Washington Star.



The De Zeng Refractometer.

In order to keep up with the times an optician must keep up his study, and have the latest and best instruments for his work.

I have recently purchased one of the latest improved refractometers, and am better prepared than ever for the careful examination of eyes and accurate fitting of glasses.

EYES EXAMINED
FREE : : :

Edward King,

Jeweler & Optician.

Our Annual Summer Clearance Sale

Fancy Light Colored Shirt Waists, Dimities, Lawns, Light Percales.

| | |
|---------------------------------------------------------|---------------|
| 50c Shirt Waists marked down to | 36 |
| 1.00 Shirt Waists marked down to | .79 |
| 1.25 Shirt Waists marked down to | .98 |
| 1.50 Shirt Waists marked down to | 1.15 |
| 1.75 Shirt Waists marked down to | 1.29 |
| 8c Percales, 36 in. wide marked down to | 5½c per yard |
| 12½c Percales, light colored, marked down to | 9½c per yard |
| 6c Percales, 34 yd. wide, light colored, marked down to | 4c per yard |
| 12½c Dimities marked down to | 10½c per yard |
| 10c Dimities and Lawns marked down to | 7½c per yard |

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.

All Ladies' Suits and Jackets at cost.

All Misses' and Children's Jackets at cost.

Bargains in... ..Shirt Waists...

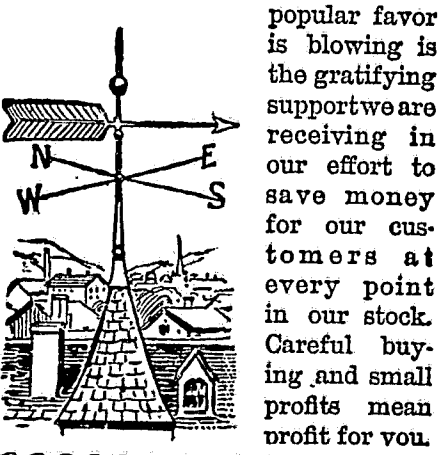
To close out our Summer Stock I shall sell the balance of my Shirt Waists at
ONE-HALF PRICE.
for the next two weeks.

G. P. BEAN.

Corner of Church and Main Streets.

A Pointer

that indicates the way the breeze of



Groceries..

that are fresh and sweet, at prices that are reasonable.....

Grain and ..Feed..

IRA C. JORDAN,
BETHEL.

Ladies will find a good line of

Shirt Waist Sets

Fans, Ties, Buckles, Underwear, Hosiery, Sofa Pillows and * * * Covers, Collars and Collar Stiffenings, *

Also the long needed DELONG HOOKS and EYES ON TAPE.

E. E. Burnham's

Millinery Store.

SPECIAL

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SPECIALTIES

FOR TWO WEEKS

- 1 lot Huck Towels, 7x32 in., hemmed ends and heavy, only 10c.
- 1 lot Pure Linen Hemstitched Damask Towels. Plain white and colored borders; a bargain seldom seen, only 12 1-2c.
- 1 lot 15 in. All Linen, Unbleached Crash, per yd. only 5c.
- 1 lot 15 1/2 in. Union Bleached Crash per yd., only 5c.
- 1 lot 17 1/2 in. Pure Linen, Bleached Crash, per yd. only 8c.
- 1 lot 62 in. Half Bleached, Pure linen Table Damask, beautiful design, only 50c.
- 1 lot 64 in. Pure linen, Bleached Table Damask. A great bargain, only 50c.

THOMAS + SMILEY

NORWAY MAINE.

Attempted Murder Followed by Suicide at South Paris.

About 7 o'clock last Thursday morning, the report was circulated that Miss Martha Lovejoy of Hebron had been shot, and dangerously if not fatally injured by one Daniel Gammon of South Paris.

Mr. Gammon was a widower, 45 to 50 years old, and lived in South Paris village. He has two sons and a daughter, all in their teens. He was an industrious, peaceable citizen, and has always been a favorite with those who would employ day laborers. He was an extremely nervous man, and at times has had fearful fits of temper. But these occasions are rare, and nobody supposed that he would ever attempt to commit murder.

Miss Lovejoy, who was shot, has kept house for Gammon a number of months; she has been married once and divorced, and the name of Lovejoy is her maiden name to which she returned after going through the divorce courts. She is the daughter of Mr. George Washington Lovejoy of Hebron, a well-to-do farmer. The man she married was a German by the name of Faldtman. She is 42 years of age. She was visiting her parents for a few days and Gammon went to see her, telling his children he was going to Stoneham. They supposed he did, and when he did not show up at the usual time, they went to the factory to find out about it.

Not locating him there, they took a team and started for Stoneham to look for him.

Two shots were fired, one taking effect in the nose and cheek bone, the other in the back. At first it was thought that neither would prove fatal, but last accounts the woman was alive, but with no hope for recovery.

After the deed was committed, Gammon disappeared, and although diligent search was made, he was not spotted until Sunday afternoon when Lewis Holt, while strolling through an unfrequented wood lot found his body. It was lying in the edge of Little Androscoggin river with a bullet hole just above the right temple. The discoloration and peeling of the skin showed that the body had been in the water some time.

Two revolver shots were heard in the locality Thursday night. Evidently after shooting his former housekeeper, he returned to the vicinity of his home, and finding it guarded, lurked around until late at night and then ended his life with the same weapon with which he shot the woman he loved.

His body lay in about four inches of water upon the side, with the revolver at his feet.

WEST BETHEL.

"The melancholy days have come, The saddest of the year, Too warm for apple toddies and Too cold for lager beer."

The bluebird and the nightingale That three short months ago Were warbling in the woodland Will soon be chewing snow."

School opened Monday, with Miss Cora Farwell as teacher.

Will Mills is working in the corn shop at Bethel.

Harry N. Mills has gone back to his work in Worcester, Mass.

Alton Smith has gone to Scarborough Beach to work in a summer hotel.

Miss Flora J. Wheeler has returned home from a visiting tour in Massachusetts.

J. G. Coffin and son, Guy, of Locke Mills, made us a short call, Saturday.

Alpheus S. Bean has been sick for a number of days, but is now improving.

George Rolfe of North Albany is selling fresh meat, and goes to Bethel Hill.

Miss Emma A. Briggs has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Cummings, in Albany for a few days.

W. F. Brown and wife, who have been working in Berlin, N. H., for nearly a year, returned to their home here, last week.

GILEAD.

Mr. W. S. Wight's concert at Town Hall, Gilead, Monday evening, Sept. 11, with his chorus of 30 voices will be the event of the season, and will be sure to draw a large audience. Whenever Mr. Wight arranges an entertainment, we always know it will be first class. We are glad to make this announcement as Mr. Wight was born in Gilead, and spent his youthful days here, and with his genial ways and kindness to all his friends here, and all over New England, his fine voice for singing, and musical talent for conducting and organizing choruses have made him very popular and successful. His Great Festival Chorus in New Hampshire has been spoken of with much praise. Mr. Wight will be assisted in his concert by Mrs. Virgie L. Wilson of South Paris, soprano soloist, being one of Oxford County's best singers; Mrs. G. I. Burnham, accompanist and contralto singer. Mrs. Burnham with her fine playing will add much to the concert. Mr. Burnham, also Rev. Mr. Watson and Mrs. Enright of Hastings will take part.

GROVER HILL.

School opened here Monday morning.

We have been enjoying a fine rain storm.

Since the rain the weather is much cooler.

N. A. Stearns and family are entertaining relatives from Portland and Freeport this week.

Mrs. D. H. Peaslee and Mrs. A. L. Whitman returned from Milan, N. H., Saturday, where they enjoyed the "Howe week."

NORTH NORWAY.

Mr. McKay is very low with a complication of diseases.

Josiah Heath is able to ride out and seems to be improving.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. French from Boston are in this vicinity.

Mrs. Merriam and daughter have returned from their sojourn by the sea shore.

Carrie Foster from Lynn is at home, accompanied by her friend, Mrs. Brown.

Mrs. Delano and family left for Dorchester the 4, where she intends to reside permanently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Pearson who has been staying at B. P. French's has returned to Jamaica Plain.

Louise and Dannie Holt, children of Daniel Holt, from Aurora, Ill., are visiting at Walter Buck's.

Ass Needham gathered over 30 bushels of strawberries of his own raising. He also cultivates raspberries and blackberries.

A large number of people old and young, attended Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pierce's reception the 27. Kimball brothers from Albany furnished music, after which fruit and confectionery were enjoyed. Mr. and Mrs. Pierce were the recipients of elegant and useful presents and many kind wishes.

How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hobbs' Spargus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

NEWRY CORNER.

"Last night the cows got into the corn 'Twas a sorry sight at the break of morn:"

And the colts ran wild through the fields of wheat, Spoiling more than a large sized family could eat

In a year, for he'd put off too late The mending of that old pasture gate."

Mr. Dorcas Goodnough is quite ill.

Mr. Stone is now at home in the parsonage.

Our Sunday exchange table is becoming quite popular.

On Sunday last, the subject of the discourse was the "Goodness of God."

Messrs. Smith and Goudet have started their new threshing machine.

Mr. Fred Kilgore has received his new threshing machine, and it is in successful operation.

The Ladies' Union Circle will meet on Wednesday afternoon September 6, at the vestry of Union Church.

The Union Sunday School is invited to join North Newry school at a picnic at Screw Auger Falls on Saturday, September 9.

Our fall term of school has commenced under the management of Cleo Russell. Miss Russell gave great satisfaction here during the summer term.

The Ladies' Union Circle met with Mrs. A. W. Small. There was an unusually large attendance both afternoon and evening. Refreshments were served. The songs by Miss Minnie Maybury and a recitation by Miss Henrietta Douglass were highly enjoyed. Many young people from Swan's Corner were present, and contributed greatly to the financial success of the occasion.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 25c. All druggists.

UPTON.

Schools begin here September 11.

Sixty men are at work on Metal-luck Island.

Geo. Otis and wife of Grafton were at church here Sunday.

Clara Godwin is able to write home to her parents telling of continued improvement in health.

Ada Abbott, daughter of Enoch Abbott, proprietor of the Abbott House, is seriously ill. Her father was summoned to South Paris, where she is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Ingalls Evans.

The little son of Arthur Ferren of Errol who was accidentally shot last week, was a child of about one year old. He was sitting in his mother's lap at the time. An older brother was handling a revolver which accidentally discharged, the ball passing into the little one's groin. His mother has taken him to Andover for treatment, as inflammation and stoppage ensued.

MASON.

Horace Fisk of Waterford was in town the past week.

Leland Mills has gone to Harrison to work in a corn shop.

Arthur Tyler visited in Harrison, last Friday and Saturday.

School commenced Monday with Miss Maud Atherton of So. Waterford, as teacher.

F. I. Bean and daughter visited in South Paris and Norway, several days, last week.

Several young men from South Paris are rusticated at Camp Caribou, in the western part of town.

Benjamin Kimball of Bethel, was in town the past week, looking over the fields of sweet corn and lima beans.

The Mason Circle met with Miss Annie Merrill, last Wednesday evening and several dollars were added to the treasury.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Sold by Druggists, 75c. Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

Adieu sweet summer, thy days are past There's grief at parting with a friend so dear.

September adds another link To the chain which forms the passing year.

Virgil H. Chapman and family visited in this place recently.

Mrs. O. D. Ellingwood from West Paris visited at H. Wilson's last week.

Hiram H. Wilson who has been visiting friends in Gorham, N. H. has returned home.

J. H. Wilson with guests and friends enjoyed a hayrack picnic last Thursday, visiting Howard's Pond, which all speak of as a place of interest and grandeur. The springs and cascades in that vicinity are spoken of as some of the most beautiful in nature.

NEWRY.

Miss Della Bennett of Woodsville, N. H., was in town recently.

Mrs. Walter Foster is visiting friends in Gorham, N. H., this week.

Miss Percie Foster has been visiting friends in Portland, the past week.

There was a drama in Eames' hall, Sept. 2, given by the young ladies, for the benefit of the minister.

Mr. Chas. Walker and wife of Gorham, N. H., were called here by the death of Mrs. Walker's mother, Mrs. Jonathan Bennett.

LOCKE MILLS.

Miss Wittle was at Chas. Brooks' the past week.

O. P. Farrington recently lost a valuable colt.

Will Grant's family are visiting his uncle, Dana Grant.

Foy Brown is clerking for Mr. Powers for a short time.

J. H. Barrows of Bethel, was in town one day last week.

S. S. Felt is making needed repairs on the school house.

Fred Jordan has gone to Paris, to work for Melroy Cummings.

W. B. Rand intends to go the Sherbrooke fair, Sept. 6 and 7.

Mr. Tebbets' sisters, Mrs. Libby and Miss Tebbets, were in town the past week.

Mrs. Ruth Young attended the funeral of Wm. Woods, at Greenwood, Sunday.

Nelson Swift and D. I. Cross are building a fine camp for George Herrick, at Twitchell pond.

Mr. Joe Oliver and family visited Mrs. Oliver's mother, Mrs. Jordan, one day last week.

Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, who has been spending his vacation at J. D. George's, has returned to his home.

W. H. Pearson entertained a party from East Bethel and Rumford, at Camp Comfort, one day last week.

We wish we might have a game warden in this section, as cartridges are repeatedly being shot, judging from the report of guns and barking of dogs.

H. F. Maxim was in Auburn, Saturday, to consult Dr. Donovan. He spent Sunday with his mother at Upper Gloucester, and returned home Monday afternoon.

Will Thomas, the Howard pond guide, had a party of Massachusetts people who are staying in Hanover, on the ponds here last week. Parties who are looking for fishing and good scenery combined, will do well to stop here, where there is ample accommodation.

Geo. Ayer of Massachusetts, is visiting his father, A. J. Ayer.

Mr. Frost, book-keeper at the spool mill, boards at Mark Lapham's.

Miss Abbie Howe of Hanover, is still with her sister, Mrs. W. B. Rand.

Mrs. Mary R. Farnham, of No. Rumford, is visiting her son, W. H. Farnham.

Gracie Vaughan of Portland, who has spent several summers with Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Trask, is with them this summer.

Mrs. W. H. Farnham and Mrs. S. Wells drove to Rumford Falls and to No. Rumford, last Thursday, returning home Friday.

Mrs. A. L. Emery is entertaining her cousin, Mrs. Florence Slye, and friend, Miss Julia Bessey, of Boston. Miss Minnie Bessey, who was with them for a while, returned home the 31st.

OWEN, MOORE & Co.

Portland, Maine, Aug. 30 1899.

SCHOOL begins soon, and the children who go to school early in the morning and do not get home until five p. m. will need a lunch basket. We have nice ones; and not only lunch baskets, but baskets, large ones, for picnics, for flowers, for anything you may need one for.

Umbrellas.

When you have returned from your vacation trip, you may possibly find you have left your umbrella at the other end of the journey. It will be handy for some, one where you left it, while you can get a new one, better quality, too, perhaps, made by one of the best makers in the world, for \$2.97. We sell a fairly good one for a dollar, and it does not pay to be with-

out one. One isn't enough anyway and we have just the thing you will be looking for, the next rainy day.

Handkerchiefs as well as gloves and shoes give strangers an inkling of a lady's circumstances. At our handkerchief counters every lady finds what suits her own style and pocket book. You cannot make a mistake if you purchase the Initial Handkerchiefs, pure linen, daintily hemstitched and embellished with a handsome needlework initial. These are rare bargains as these go at two for 25c. This department also has an excellent quality pure linen, hemstitched handkerchief at the same price, two for a quarter.

OWEN, MOORE & CO.

DENMARK.

Mr. Ernest Gilman is still failing, and is very low.

Fred Sanborn of Sebago is in town for a few days.

Mrs. Annie May Hartford is keeping house for A. H. Witham.

Burnham & Morrill started their corn shop Saturday of last week.

Rev. Mr. Sargent and family are staying for a few weeks in Brownfield.

Miss Hattie Farwell went to Norway, Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. Swan.

Miss Linda Allen finished work for Mrs. Brown Saturday and returned home.

A. H. Witham went to Sebago recently to visit his brother Jacob, who is aged and very feeble.

Mr. Horace Wentworth and wife of Haverhill, Mass. are visiting his father, Edmund Wentworth.

Mrs. Marsylvia Davis of Sebago is visiting her brothers, Levi and Jacob Merryfield, and will stay a few weeks in Levi's family.

Ernest Ingalls with two pairs of oxen and Leon Ingalls with one pair of two year old steers started for the State Fair at Lewiston.

Mr. Thomas Sherborne Pingree of Newton, Mass., has visited the past two weeks at his brother's, Augustus Pingree. He returned to Newton the 31.

Don't Tobacco, Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, energy and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

OXFORD COUNTY Insurance Agency,

Established, August, 1865.

Represents the leading Fire, Life, Accident, Health, and Plate Glass Insurance Companies.

First-class farm buildings insured for 1 1/2 per cent, for three years.

FREELAND HOWE, Agent, Norway, Maine.

Represented by Arthur E. Morrison, Rumford Falls, Me.

Bicycle Sundries.....

WE HAVE A GOOD SUPPLY AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Bundy Gas Lamps etc.

Repairing promptly done.

Wheels crated for parties leaving town.

EDWARD KING,
Jeweler and Optician,
BETHEL.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

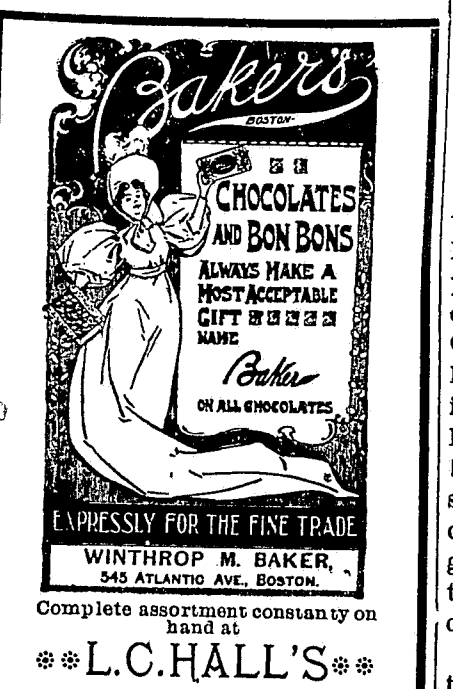
HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main-St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

E. E. RANDALL,
Custom Boot & Shoe Maker
All kinds of repairing
promptly attended to.
Main Street, BETHEL, ME.

The Shaw College
and *Shortland School*
PORTLAND, MAINE. BANGOR and
Houlton, ME.
Actual business by mail and railroad. In-
struction by mail a specialty. Department of
telegraphy. Book keepers, clerks and stenog-
raphers furnished to business men. Free cat-
alogues.
F. L. SHAW, PRES., PORTLAND, ME.



Baker's
CHOCOLATES
AND BONBONS
ALWAYS MAKE A
MOST ACCEPTABLE
GIFT
ON ALL CHOCOLATES
EXPRESSLY FOR THE FINE TRADE
WINTHROP M. BAKER,
545 ATLANTIC AVE., BOSTON.
Complete assortment constantly on
hand at
L.C. HALL'S

L. B. Andrews, South Paris

Dress Goods.

New Fall and
... Winter Styles

In Dress Goods and Silks just ar-
rived from New York.
A special line of

BLACK CREPONS,
from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per yard.
(Send for Samples).

SILKS.

We have the largest assortment
we have ever shown.

**Fur Collarettes,
Victorias and
Scarfs**

are particularly good this season on
account of the low cut in jackets.
My line is just in and

PRICES ARE RIGHT.

GLOVES.

The glove department has not been
forgotten as you will find by inspect-
ing our line.

You will find special bargains in
Summer Goods in every department,
Clothing and Dry Goods.

You will want something new for
the Fall, come and look over our two
large stocks—you will surely find
something that you want.

You will get just what you buy,
and prices are guaranteed to be the
lowest.

Remember the Place

L. B. ANDREWS...

C. W. Bowker's
New Store,

South Paris, Maine.

BETHEL AND ITS NEEDS:

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

These good things cost money,
and they must come gradually in
a community like this, where
there is little spirit of speculation,
and all projects which touch the
public pocketbook are severely
scrutinized, long discussed and
thoroughly understood before de-
finite action is taken.

Although to some of the more
hustling and booming towns,
Bethel may seem somewhat slow,
yet its citizens are prosperous and
much wealth is represented in
town. Moreover, the town has
liberally appropriated of its means
for the upbuilding and develop-
ment of its industrial welfare. It
has built at the cost of nearly
\$10,000, a fine chair factory, which
is doing a good business. It has
erected an excellent canning plant
now under lease to J. & E. A. Wy-
man Co. It has built school-
houses, helped libraries, estab-
lished watering fountains in different
parts of the village, built expen-
sive bridges, and done wonders in
the way of encouraging and assist-
ing various industries, and mak-
ing municipal improvements. With-
al, Bethel is a progressive
town. It is a town of culture. In
few places will be found so many
good private libraries as in Bethel.
Clubs and orders abound, and in
their season there is not sufficient
nights in the week for their respec-
tive meetings. In the musical
line, Bethel holds a prominent
place. It claims the well known
director and composer, Prof. W. R.
Chapman, Mr. W. S. Wright so well
known in this State as an organ-
izer and singer, besides other
lesser lights, and an unusual num-
ber of more than ordinary local
singers. Many visitors of musi-
cal note frequent Bethel, which
gives rare opportunities to hear
the best talent in the country in
our own midst.

Give Bethel a few of the needed
things, which seem almost neces-
sities rather than luxuries under
the advanced idea of modern so-
ciety, and she will be satisfied
with herself and the world at
large. She would probably con-
tinue to aspire, but she would
willingly wait long for the "frills,"
which while pleasant to possess,
can be left until the more needful
is obtained.

Bethel has a fund of some \$400.
for a soldier's monument. From
time to time this question is
brought up, but it has always
been thought that not sufficient
additional money could be secured
to purchase as good a monument
as ought to be erected when any
action is taken. About a year ago
meetings were held and a commit-
tee appointed to solicit subscrip-
tions etc. for the monument fund,
but nothing has ever come of the
action, and it was reported that
some one who had been expected
to contribute largely would not do
so. Be that as it may, the fact
remains that Bethel sent many
noble sons to the front during the
war, and as yet they have no mon-
ument in the village. There is a
pretty common that is fast grow-
ing into a park. In this park a
soldier's monument might be
placed. Here also could be placed
a pretty fountain. Both of these
ideas, and the further develop-
ment of the park are frequently
talked over, but are continually
put off because there is no one to
take the initiative.

Another burning question which
is always kept alive, is that of a
public library. The Library Asso-
ciation has a large number of
books, and now occupies the former
office of Ex-Judge Foster, which
makes good quarters. But the
Foster property is likely to be
sold, and perhaps the future owner
may have use for the building now
used by the library. What Bethel
people have hoped, is that some
of her sons who have made their
fortunes in the world, would open
their hearts and donate a library
building. But no such generos-
ity has yet been shown, and Beth-
el still waits, as wait she must,
Micawber-like, for something to
happen which will enable her to
gratify her ambition.

And Bethel also wants a fund for
Gould's Academy, a large one, too;
one sufficient to pay a large corps
of able teachers, and provide nec-
essary equipment for all depart-
ments. The school has been built
up under the tuition of Prof. F. E.
Hanscom, who will have charge

during the coming school year.
But the institution needs money,
and among the many prominent
men she has sent out into the
world, are those amply able to
help her. But the spirit has not
yet moved them to bestow of their
worldly goods upon their alma
mater. Some day Bethel expects
to hear of some wealthy friend
who has given Gould's Academy a
large lot of money, and then there
will be rejoicing.

We want all this and more, but
will be grateful for any one or
more of the needed things. Un-
less we let people know our wishes
they cannot intelligently help us,
and so we disclose our desires.
May hearts be touched, and minds
and pulses respond.

Church Millinery.

Now that the conflict with Spain
is ended, the Samoan difficulty
practically settled, and the mem-
bers of the Peace Conference have
so recently decreed that the nations
of the earth shall "learn war no
more," one might reasonably hope
for a few months of comparative
quiet from hostilities. But, al-
ready, a new problem has present-
ed itself—one as perplexing to
many people as any that have aris-
en in the past. The question is
this:—"When a woman has seated
herself in church, shall her hat re-
main on her head, or does courtesy
to her neighbor in the rear, de-
mand that she remove this article?"

At the theatre, the generally ac-
cepted rule is that women shall re-
move their hats, that the play on
the stage may be seen by all.
Whereupon the would-be mascu-
line reformer eagerly asserts that
if women are willing to remove
their hats at a place where fashion
receives so much attention and
where none but a worldly spirit is
supposed to be manifested, surely
the devout church-woman ought
to show as much thoughtfulness
when in the sacred edifice. How-
ever fair and logical this course
of reasoning may seem to an un-
interested listener, it is not gener-
ally accepted as such by the ladies.
They declare that at church no one
wishes to watch every facial ex-
pression and gesture of the speak-
er, and that every woman is just-
ified in wearing her hat or bonnet.
A becoming hat, no doubt, adds
much to a woman's personal ap-
pearance, and to many it seems
only showing a proper respect for
God's house to array themselves in
pleasing apparel.

But again the anti-millinery hus-
band is heard to speak. This time
he observes that a lady's church
costume is not supposed to excel
that of the theatre in its magnifi-
cence; therefore, if she is willing
to remove her hat at the theatre,
she can have no objection to doing
the same in church. We suspect
that this eager revolutionist
would have his wife attend church
attired in a plain hat with a sim-
ple band of ribbon as its only or-
nament. This article would be
similar to the one which he him-
self wears, and is not too fragile, in
his opinion, to be slipped under the
next pew where his own usually
reposes during the service. This
common-sense arrangement, would,
he is sure, cause a great reduction
in feminine expenses. He has al-
ready observed that the ladies
sometimes wear this style of hat
when traveling, and he sees no
reason why it should not be worn
to church, then removed, like his
own. But let him not be too con-
fident that even this style would
reduce the millinery bills. Does
he know that a plain straw hat,
trimmed so simply that even his
critical taste is suited, is often
more costly than a showy produc-
tion of lace and flowers?

As has been said, ladies gener-
ally remove their hats when at the
theatre, but what is the sight that
meets one's eye as he glances at
the feminine head? A marvelous
arrangement of puffs, rolls, high
jeweled and shell combs. This
fearful and wonderful construction
renders a view of the stage almost
as impossible to those behind as
does the stylish hat. Therefore, it
only remains for the victim of the
rear seat to decide whether he pre-
fers to look at a coiffure arranged
in pompadour style or the objec-
tionable hat.

In a recent discussion on this
subject, a lady triumphantly re-
marked that she had one man on
her side, for the Apostle Paul once
declared that a woman's head
should be covered while in church.
Her opponent replied that if St.

Continued on page 8.

SCIENTIFIC.

Liquid Hydrogen.

Along with liquid air comes the
recent discovery of a new agent,
liquid hydrogen. This new agent,
is a colorless, transparent and very
volatile fluid. Its density is but
one fourteenth that of water. It
is much lighter than any known
liquid. The boiling point of liquid
hydrogen is 252 degrees below
zero. The value of this new dis-
covery cannot be estimated. It
promises to revolutionize the ideas
of physics and chemistry. Its ap-
plication to science is unlimited
and its use will probably naturally
change many modern manufactur-
ing processes. Prof. Dewar of
England is the discoverer and an
English company has been formed
for the purpose of experimenting
in the casting of steel in a vacuum
of the new agent by which process
it is claimed that perfect steel, de-
void of all flaws and weakness can
be produced. If the experiment is
successful, the process of steel
manufacture will be revolutioniz-
ed, and the result will be a product
such as the world has never
known. One of the most remark-
able inventions of the age has
been completed.

Tunnelling the Atlantic.

So accustomed have people be-
come to marvelous engineering
projects, that the present scheme
that is being agitated in influ-
ential quarters, to construct a tunnel
under the sea between England
and Ireland, does not arouse in the
mind of the average person, even
the thought of impossibility. The
suggestion is accepted as possible,
and the person immediately begins
to think of the great cost involved
and the changed conditions which
will follow.

The distance between the two
points which have been suggested
for the beginning and end of the
proposed tunnel, is but twenty-five
miles. The existing conditions un-
der the sea between these points,
one on the coast of Scotland and
the other in County Antrim, Ire-
land, are considered favorable to
tunnelling, although a careful sur-
vey will be necessary to verify
these suppositions. The water
here has an average depth of some
eighty fathoms. This great depth
may present difficulties not antici-
pated and never yet encountered
in any of the tunnelling feats of
the past. But it is safe to say that
all obstacles will be overcome by
modern science and that if the
plan is found practicable, so far as
returns and benefits are concerned,
it will be carried to an ultimate
success. We know nothing yet by
actual experience of deep sea tun-
nelling, and if this scheme mate-
rializes and is successfully execut-
ed, no one can foretell what the
future may hold in store along the
same line.

If the Irish Channel can be tun-
nelled, so can the English Channel
and Great Britain be connected
with the continent. If twenty-five or
fifty miles of deep sea boring can
be successfully done, it is vain
imagining to think that eventual-
ly distance and depth will present
no insuperable obstacles. If this
be so, may not another century
witness a land of path between
America and Europe beneath the
towers of the old Atlantic. What
vistas of once undreamed possibi-
lities are opened to the view! Even
the shades of Jules Verne must be
made with envy at the suggestion.
But is it a scientific impossibility,
when we consider what has been
done and the immense strides be-
ing daily made by science. Un-
derwater tunnels which were once
thought marvelous, have now be-
come ordinary occurrences.

The great Thames tunnel not
long ago, was one of the wonders
of the world, but it has been du-
plicated more than once. Gigantic
operations of such tunnelling are
now in progress both in this and
foreign countries, and the present
age has produced the most daring
and successful engineers of the
world's history.

Water communication is too un-
certain and dangerous to suit the
requirements of modern social and
business conditions. The problem
of rapid thought communication
has been solved, although great
future advancement may be look-
ed for even now along this line. It
remains to overcome the obstacles
to free and uninterrupted travel
and transportation which water
interposes, and then there will be
no foreign countries; then all
nations will be physically as well
as mentally one.

Maine's Greatest Store

You probably won't believe it
But it is entirely true that we sell

A Furnace for \$20.

We have just bought 100 "Tug" furnaces, each of which will heat two
good sized rooms, and are selling them, complete with galvanized iron casing,
for \$20 while they last. IT'S A RARE BARGAIN.

Why not leave the dust and ashes in the cellar instead of in the parlor
and sitting room?
"WE PAY THE FREIGHT." We will also PAY YOUR CAR FARE to Portland
and back if you will purchase \$100 worth of goods of us.

Oren Hooper's Sons
PORTLAND, ME.

SPORTING

GOODS

Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods.

Cold Soda,

Ice Cream in any quantity.

Paints, Oils, Colors, Var-
nishes, Brushes and all
supplies for painting.

Wall Paper and Ceilings,
large stock of choice patterns.

Curtains & Curtain Poles.

Wiley's Drug Store.

Nearly 58 Years Old

It's a long life, but devotion to the
true interests and prosperity of the Am-
erican people has won for it new friends
as the years roll by and the original
members of its family passed to their
reward, and these admirers are loyal and
steadfast to-day, with faith in its teach-
ings, and confidence in its information
which it brings to their homes and fire-
sides.

Its a natural consequence it enjoys in
its old age all the vitality and vigor of
its youth, strengthened and ripened by
the experience of over half a century.

It has lived on its merits, and on the
cordial support of progressive Ameri-
cans. It is

THE N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE

acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper.

Recognizing its value to those who desire all the news of the State and Nation,
the publishers of

THE BETHEL NEWS

your own favorite home paper) has entered into an alliance with the New York
Weekly Tribune which enables them to furnish both papers at \$1.50 a year.

Every farmer and every villager owes to himself, to his family, and to the com-
munity in which he lives, the cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works
constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the
news and happenings of the neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition
and prospect for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a
weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family.

Just think of it! Both of these papers for only \$1.50 a year.

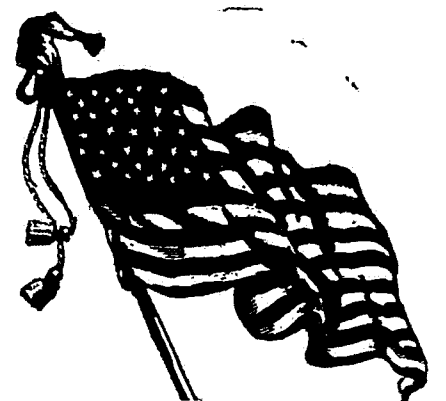
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Flour,
Grain
and Feed
are our
Specialties

—But we have a large line of—

Groceries, Provisions, Lime, Plaster
and Cement.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.



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Choice Verse.

O heart, that prayest so for God to send
Some living messenger to go before
And lead the way to where thy longings end,
Be sure, be very sure, that soon will come
His kindest angel, and through that still doo
Into the infinite love will lead thee home.
—E. R. Stil.

Waiting.

I count the days—
The lovely days, the weary days;
From east to west they softly go,
Slightly and slow.
Green is the earth
With budding grass; the wondrous birth
Of spring and hope, wide as it spreads,
New glory sheds.
The air is sweet;
Here snowy petals strew the street;
Here lean against the garden wall
The lilacs tall.
The world is dear
And good; I dare not shed a tear.
I sing my songs of love and praise,
And count the days.—Owen Inness.

A Curl of Gold.

A leathern trunk, dust-covered—
How well I remember there!
It stood in the rough old attic,
Just over the creaking stair;
And I ventured up, one morning,
And stepped through the open door—
I remember the way the sunlight
Fell, checkered upon the floor,
And I knelt by the trunk, dust covered,
And lifted the queer old lid,
And looked at the ancient costumes
The years and the trunk had hid;
But a tiny box I opened,
As I sat in the shadows there,
And into my lap there tumbled
The curl of baby's hair!
The tears quickly rushed to my eyelids
As I lifted the curl of gold—
It held such a silent story—
Such a deep sweet tale untold!
And I thought of the years long vanished,
And a mother kneeling there,
With that curl of her baby's hair!
And I silently, tenderly placed it
In the box where it lay before,
And closed the old trunk, while the sunlight
Fell checkered upon the floor;
Then I passed from the rough old attic
And down by the creaking stair,
But I couldn't forget the mother—
And that curl of her baby's hair.
—Florence Josephine Boyce.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS, and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."
—DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip, 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Selling Everywhere, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 311
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

THE INTERNATIONAL YEAR BOOK

...for 1898...

is a necessary addition to every man's library. It is a Cyclopaedia of the important events of 1898 arranged alphabetically by subjects, with cross references to other topics of interests throughout the work.
Full information regarding this volume and terms upon which it can be procured, may be obtained by addressing the publishers,
DODD, MEAD & COMPANY,
NEW YORK CITY.

DON'T HESITATE A MOMENT.



Come and look over our

5000

and more

ROLLS OF NEW WALL PAPER AND BORDERS.

High and low quality, in handsome designs and at the fairest of prices.
We also have a full spring stock of Carpets, Mattings, and Curtains.
Come and look if you don't wish to buy now—you may sometime.

N. DAYTON
BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

The Home.

[Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. Help us to make it of interest to all.—Ed.]

The Ideal Man.

Floating around loose in every unwedded feminine soul is a large, well-developed ideal of the man whose name she would one day wear. And when you get down to the actual facts, the bodily incarnation of one woman's ideal pretty closely fills the outline etched in each sister's soul. Not every one has the courage of her own convictions, and her ranks are legion who prefer "most any sort of a man" to a life of unwedded loyalty to an ideal.

About one in every thousand marries exactly the type of individual around whom she had woven cobweb castles and dreamed 18k. iridescent dreams. About 10 per cent. more have such elastic ideals that they are adjustable to any man upon whom the general public and their own inclinations put the stamp of approval; to such it is easy to create a little god with a full-fledged halo from the man they have cheerfully perjured their willing souls by swearing to "obey." Unfortunately they can't paint that imaginary halo so phosphorescent that all the world can see it.

Every sixteen-year-old girl thinks much of external things, but, after her taste and judgment become elevated and matured, it is the character and temperament that count. A sensible woman is too wise to look for saintly attributes in masculine clothes, but she naturally prefers the sort of man who can show up a clean moral record and—she doesn't always put enough stress on this—a clean bill of health. A man upon whose stock of worldly wisdom she can safely rely; whose good breeding and ease of manner in the most trying position, will waken in her a certain little thrill of pride; whose clear judgment, firmness of purpose and decision of character make him a leader of men; between whose promises and the fulfillment thereof there's not the space of an eternity; who is frank enough before the irrevocable step is made, to tell her all about his follies, little and great; in whose nature there is no trace of cruelty or selfishness, the petty sort of cruelty that allows him to abuse his power over a defenseless creature, the selfishness that makes him think less of the rights and well-being of others than of the gratification of his own personal whims and requirements.

A man in whose love for her there is more of tenderness and reverence than there is of passion; whose ideals are lofty; who measures the rights of man and woman by the same standard, and whose loyalty to himself makes unfaithfulness to others an impossibility; whose material side is subservient to his will; who is reasonable in all things; whose creed is too broad to place a limit about a woman or to question her ability to fittingly fill any chosen sphere; who doesn't lose patience over trifles; who will make a comrade and confidante of his wife, and will appreciate her for her own actual worth, and love her as a part of himself and not because she is the possible mother of his children.

A man who can sympathize with ills that he may not understand, and whose nature is warmly affectionate, because life loses all its sweetness when the days of love-making are over; a man of refined sensibilities, in whom no inherent coarseness will develop in the familiar relations of married life; whose love will outlive the touch of time; to whom wrinkles are no less charming on the face of his white-haired sweetheart than were the dimples in the cheeks of his girlish love; whose kisses are no less frequent and tender when time has dimmed the eyes and stolen the sensuous curve from the lips.

Is such a man too perfect to exist? Only a myth to be dreamed about, but never realized? Anyway, he is an ideal who has made a less perfect, living, breathing reality forever unsatisfactory to—Adele E. Shaw in the Householder.

The Woman Who Charms.

There is in this world no function more important than that of

charming. The forest glade would be incomplete without the humming-bird. To shed joy, to radiate happiness, to cast light upon dark rays, to be the golden thread of our destiny, the spirit of grace and harmony, is not this to render a service? Here and there we meet one who possesses that power of enchanting—all about her; her presence lights up the house, her approach is like a cheering warmth; she passes by and we are content; she stays awhile and we are happy. She is the Aurora with a human face. Is it not a thing divine to have a smile which, none know how, has the power to lighten the weight of that enormous chain which all in common drag behind them?—Victor Hugo.

The Grace of Thankfulness.

"The word 'thanks' so often heard, is too often purely conventional. We hear it constantly used, without a trace of meaning in the tone of utterance—without the lifting of an eye—in acknowledgment of acts of great civility or kindness. We hear the word 'thanks' until we are weary of the sound; but we do not hear the 'old folks' using it. Most of the old folks have time to say 'Thank you,' or 'I thank you,' and time and grace to do it, as if the words meant something—at least to themselves. Where did the word 'thanks' come from? What dictionary or code ever authorized it? Oh, let us bury it and forget it! Let the sweet young maidens and the strong, brave lads in our families begin to cultivate the grace of true thankfulness, expressed with the old-time old-fashioned, dignified phrase of our grandparents.

"Colonial Dames" and "Dames of the Revolution" and "Holland Dames" never heard the word 'thanks' or the expression 'thanks awfully.' So, while eager to correct ourselves with the societies that will perpetuate our 'birth and standing,' let us not forget those old-fashioned qualities that made up true breeding. We do not need new 'manual of behavior,' and the little books named 'Don't' and 'Do' will not accomplish as much as good old Dr. Watts' definition in his 'Treatise on the Mind.'

"What is true politeness?" "True politeness is Christian kindness, manifested in an easy, winning and graceful manner."
And some later teacher has told us, "There is always time for courtesy."—Ex.

Encourage the Children.

Encouragement is the essential food of finer fibre. Coarse-grained, strong-backed lads may carve their own fortunes, but as many a Keats is killed on the right side of ten as on the wrong side of twenty. Daniel had an appreciative teacher, and, if a boy has not a mother who can spare any time to him, God pity him, unless Providence provides some head-master like Daniel's Melzar, or like Rugby's Arnold.—The Christian Union.

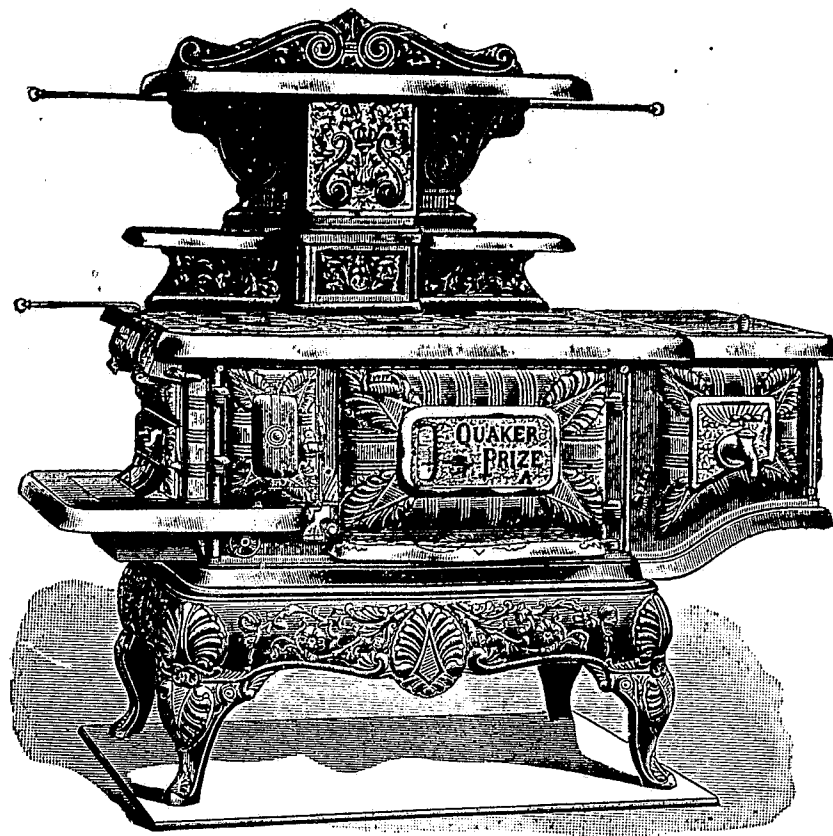
Children should never be hurried in learning to walk. Standing before the legs are really strong enough to bear the weight of the body often results in a tendency to turn the feet in, and prevention is certainly better than cure in such cases.

In washing children's faces be sure not to let the soap go in the eyes; it is positively cruel to wash a child's face in the happy-go-lucky way in which some people do it, and soothe them at the same time by telling them it soon will be over, and it is likely to cause ophthalmia.

Scrap books are an unending amusement for little children on wet winter days. Any old exercise-book can be beautified, to the delight of a poorer neighbor or sick child, with the aid of scraps of pictures and a paste made of flour and water. The cutting out and sticking into the book of the scraps, too, will give a mother many a peaceful hour, by keeping the little ones busily employed.

Children's nails seldom have the necessary care bestowed upon them. Both toe and finger nails ought to be regularly and carefully attended to, and pains taken to cut them round, so to avoid on the foot the danger of ingrowing nails and to insure their proper use, viz., a protection for the sides as well as the ends of both toes and fingers. People should also remember that corns and bunions are usually

CHRISTMAS PRESENT



News Voting Contest

The above is an exact picture of the Quaker Range which the publishers of the NEWS will give to some lady in Oxford County as a Christmas present. This is positively one of the best ranges on the market, and one that retails for \$50.00. It would be useless to enter into any description as everyone knows, by reputation at least, what the Quaker Range is, and it is sufficient to say that this is one of the latest, and contains improvements found in no other range. Come into the News office and examine it for yourself, and you will readily see that the lady who gets it as Christmas present will get a range than which there is none better, and of which any woman could justly feel proud.

CONDITIONS

This will be made, as the name implies, a voting contest and will be conducted as follows:

Each paper during the life of the contest will contain one coupon which when properly filled out and presented at the News office, will count one vote.

Every dollar paid on new subscriptions will count 100 votes.

Every dollar paid on old subscriptions in arrears will count 20 votes. Old subscriptions if paid up and one year in advance will count 50 votes to each dollar paid.

No votes will be credited unless the money is actually paid.

The contest will close on Friday, December 22, at 5 p. m.

caused by allowing children to wear ill-fitting boots and shoes. The custom of permitting girls of 15 or 16 years old to use high-heeled and pointed-toe shoes is greatly to be deplored.

HANOVER.

[Deferred Correspondence.]

J. G. Roberts is repairing the old Staples house.

Mrs. James Bragg of Errol, N.H., is visiting her parents in this place.

Mrs. G. A. Virgin is in Portland, enjoying the sea breezes for a few weeks.

Miss Bertha Taylor, accompanied by her grandmother, has been visiting in town.

Rain is much needed. The water in most of our springs and wells is getting low.

Harrison Dodge and wife of Peabody, Mass., are making their annual visit at J. B. Roberts'.

J. E. Russell and his son, Frank, are building a piazza on their house and painting the trimmings.

Edson Hayford accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Bragg, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Cobb, in Westbrook.

It was with pleasure that your correspondent listened to a sermon delivered by the Rev. Mr. Hayden of Augusta, last Sunday.

Beauty is blood. Clean blood means clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Was originated in 1810 by an old Family Physician, to relieve pain and cure every form of inflammation, internal as much as External. It is a fact that the real danger from every known ailment of mankind is caused by inflammation. Cure the inflammation and you conquer the disease in each case. You can safely trust a remedy that has been used and endorsed by generations after generations.

SAFE SOOTHING SATISFYING

Could a remedy have existed for over eighty years except for the fact that it possesses very great virtues for many family ills? It is not a remedy in use today which has the confidence of the public to a greater extent than Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It will cure asthma, dysentery, colic, cholera, cramps, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, chills, all forms of sore throat, to grippe, influenza, muscular soreness.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD HAVE IT IN THE HOUSE

To cure the many common ailments which will occur in every family as long as life has woes. Suffering children love to take it dropped on sugar. Our Book on INFLAMMATION mailed Free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE AVERAGE SHOE

fits no foot well because it aims to fit every foot.

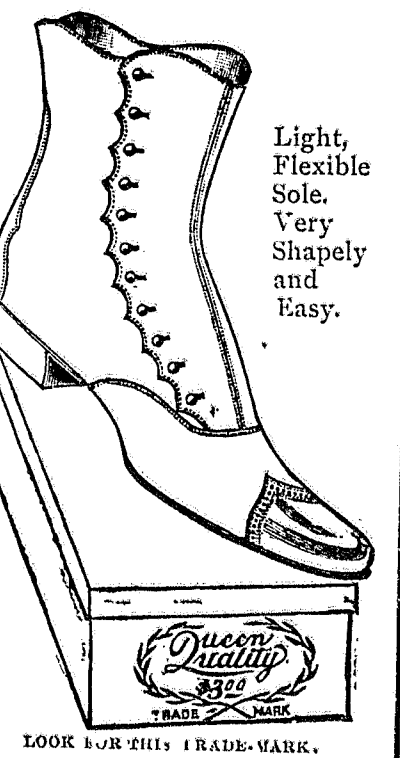
QUEEN QUALITY SHOES



are made in special shapes designed to suit the several distinct types of feet—the "long thin," the "short thick," the "high arched," the "low arched" all are provided for.

The price is not the only thing that has made "Queen Quality" Shoes world famous.

All styles—for dress, for the house, for the promenade, for outing—all at one price.



Light, Flexible Sole. Very Shapely and Easy.
LOOK FOR THE TRADE-MARK.
GEYLON ROWE.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

Corn and Oats,

Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep

FLOUR,
BRAN,
MIDDINGS,
MINERAL SALT,
GRASS SEED,
and

Poultry Supplies.

We also do

Custom : Grinding.

E. L. TEBBETS & CO.,

LOCKE'S MILLS, ME.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever, 10c, 25c. If C. C. Co. fail, druggists refund money.

Classified Advertisements.

Small Advertisements under the head of Wanted, For Sale, etc., set solid without display.

30 words, 1 week, - 25c
3 weeks, - 50c

Extra space pro rata.
Average six words a line.

FOR SALE.

The Kellier house and lot located at the corner of Church and Railroad streets in Bethel Hill Village. To be sold at a bargain. Call or communicate with

HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

LOST.

On June 17, between Newry Corner and Grafton, a watch, the number being 5013342. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning the same to G. M. Wheeler.

Strayed.

One large black and white heifer calf. The finder will be rewarded by notifying

J. A. TWADDLE.

WANTED.

At once, a good live man to do some work on the road. Steady work and good salary to right party. Inquire at the News office.

Notice.

All persons are hereby forbidden harboring or trusting Ida Jorday as I shall pay no debt of her contracting after this date. Signed, PAUL JORDAY. Bethel, Aug. 26, 1899.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

| | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. |
|----------------|-------|-------|-------|
| Island Pond, | 2.05 | 8.05 | 1.18 |
| Gorham, | 3.31 | 9.31 | 2.57 |
| Gilead, | — | 8.46 | 3.15 |
| West Bethel, | — | 8.56 | 3.26 |
| BETHEL, | 4.27 | 9.04 | 3.33 |
| Locke's Mills, | — | 9.13 | 3.42 |
| Bryant Pond, | — | 9.21 | 3.50 |
| South Paris, | 5.09 | 9.53 | 4.19 |
| Portland, | 6.40 | 1.40 | 5.45 |

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

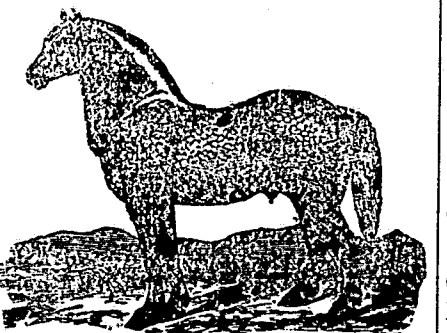
| | P. M. | P. M. | A. M. |
|----------------|-------|-------|-------|
| Portland, | 8.30 | 1.30 | 8.15 |
| South Paris, | 10.18 | 3.38 | 9.40 |
| Bryant Pond, | 10.48 | 4.18 | 10.23 |
| Locke's Mills, | 10.55 | 4.27 | 10.30 |
| BETHEL, | 11.05 | 4.38 | 10.39 |
| West Bethel, | 11.12 | 4.46 | 10.47 |
| Gilead, | 11.25 | 4.59 | 10.58 |
| Gorham, | 11.50 | 5.38 | 11.26 |
| Island Pond, | 1.50 | 8.00 | 1.18 |

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.10, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.56, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.15.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.05 a. m., and the one which leaves Portland at 8.30 p. m., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

EXCURSION.

Sunday excursion train leaves Portland at 8.30, arrives at Bethel at 11.30. Returning, leaves Bethel at 5.07 p. m.



According to our usual spring custom I will receive 2 cars (40) Horses each week, Tuesday and Friday, commencing April 4, 1900. Sizes 1000 to 1800 lbs. Prices low as ever. \$75 to \$110 buys a young sound horse, (extra large and fancy may cost a little more). A large stock of Harness. We are pleased to show goods. Correspondence solicited.

JONAS EDWARDS, AUBURN, - MAINE. TELEPHONE CALL.....54-3.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1800 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you.

L. U. BARTLETT, BETHEL, - MAINE.

Stretches with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit, or whether you desire to get rid of it. It is a powerful, reliable, and safe remedy for the cure of the blood, and restores the system to its normal condition. It is a powerful, reliable, and safe remedy for the cure of the blood, and restores the system to its normal condition. It is a powerful, reliable, and safe remedy for the cure of the blood, and restores the system to its normal condition.

Our Young Readers

The Mouse.

Once a trap was baited
With a piece of cheese,
It tickled so a little mouse,
It almost made him sneeze.

An old rat said, "There's danger!
Be careful where you go."
"Nonsense!" said the other;
"I don't think you know."

So he walked in boldly—
Nobody in sight—
First he took a nibble,
Then he took a bite.

Close the trap together snapped,
As quick as a wink,
Catching mouse fast there,
'Cause he did not think.

—Sel.

The Trials of Tommy Fuzz.

HELEN A. MORTON.

I heard a lady say the other day, "Who wouldn't be a cat? Just see what an easy time they have! Nothing in the world to do but to eat and drink, and lie round in the sun, or on one's very best sofa cushions!" She cuffed me a little,—very gently, for she is really quite fond of me,—and then she gave the sofa cushion a great shaking up, and put it back in its place, kind of hard, as if she was mad about something. When I act snappy like that, she always says, "Dear me, what a little spiteful kitten is that!"

I don't think she knows much about cats, myself, and as for the sofa cushions, what are they covered with the softest silk, and worked all over with pussy-willows for, if they are not for kittens to take a nap on?

I heard her say the other day that she just hated a high collar these warm days, but she ties a great piece of pink ribbon round my neck with a big bow on top (that is where she puts it, but it gets right round under my chin in a few minutes and then in my saucer of milk, and into the dew and dust and is a sight!) and one day she put a bell on it too. How does she expect a cat can catch mice with a bell going "tinkle-tinkle—" all the time? I scratched and bit that time, and of course she called me a spiteful.

There's another thing. My name as I have told you is Tommy Fuzz. That is what they named me on the farm where I was born.

Now what do you suppose she calls me? "DAISY!" That's a nice name for a cat, isn't it? and I just longing for the time to come when I could be called "Thomas" like my uncle that I was named for, and I sit on back yard fences and sing in a fine baritone like his. (I belong to a very musical family.) Now I suppose I'll always have to wear ribbons, and a bell, and sing soprano like "Mother Dumps," the kitchen cat, for whoever heard of a cat named "Daisy" that was any good anyway, except to sit on a cushion (and they drive you off of that if it happens to be filled with down and embroidered with pussy-willows!) and play with a worsted ball?

I belong to a family of cats that have no tails, and where I was born it's the fashion not to have 'em, but round here—well, the longer the tail the better the cat, one would think! There's a "Monsieur de Angora" next door with a tail that just sweeps the ground, and the way everybody pets that creature is enough to disgust a sensible cat! Just between ourselves—for I consider it ill-bred to talk about my neighbors—in spite of all his fine airs, this same Monsieur de Angora is very careless about his person, and would be improved by a good bath!

I suppose you are tired of being told of my troubles, but there's just one more thing that I must speak of. The other day Dorothy—I'm very fond of Dorothy, and we have fine times together, but the other day what did she do but dress me up in some of her doll's clothes! I was just a sight! Muslin dress with my fore paws put through the sleeves, a white "Golf Sun-bonnet," I believe that was what she called it, tied in a big bow under my chin, and stockings and shoes on my hind legs. I was in a great rage and bit and scratched and kicked, but Dorothy held me tight. Just then who should come up the walk but Monsieur de Angora, waving his long tail, turning

his head gently from side to side, and humming a new tune under his breath. When he saw me, he winked one eye and gave a long, low hiss. That was too much. I flew at him with a yell, and bit and clawed and tore fur, while Dorothy screamed, and the cook came and threw a pail of cold water all over us. Then I crawled off under the woodshed, and worked and tugged until I got all those doll's clothes off, and if Dorothy ever puts any more on me, I'll go back to the farm as sure as my name is Daisy—I mean Tommy Fuzz.

Get to the Bottom of Things.

As the boy begins, so will the man end. The lad who speaks with affectation, and mimes foreign tongues that he does not understand at school, will be a weak chromo in character all his life; the boy who cheats his teacher into thinking him devout at chapel will be the man who will make religion a trade, and bring Christianity into contempt; the boy who wins the highest average by stealing his examination papers, will figure some day as a tricky politician. The lad who, whether rich or poor, dull or clever, looks you straight in the eyes and keeps his answer inside of truth, already has friends who will last his life, and holds a capital which will bring a surer interest than money.

Then get to the bottom of things. You see how it is already as to that. It was the student who was grounded in the grammar school who took the Latin prize; it was that slow, steady drudge who practiced every day last winter who bagged the most game in the mountain; it is the clerk who studies the specialty of the house in off hours, who is promoted. Your brilliant happy-go-lucky, hit-or-miss fellow usually turns out the dead weight of the family by forty-five. Don't take anything for granted; get to the bottom of things. Neither be a sham yourself nor be fooled by shams.—Sel.

Children's Sayings from Many Sources.

"My dear," said a father to his little daughter, as they left the house, "Shall we walk or take a car?" "I think papa," said the small maiden, "that I would rather walk if you will carry me."

WHAT DOES "TRIUMPH" MEAN?

Stanley was studying his lesson in which was found the word "triumph." His aunt said, "That's a big word for a little boy; do you know what it means?" "Yes," he replied, "it means a cat's mouth." "Why, Stanley, what makes you think that?" "Well, in the book I got last Christmas it said—'the cat carried away her kitten in triumph,' and in the picture I saw it had it in its mouth."

Little Mary was sent to the store one day to have some syrup sent up for the table. "Does your mother want refined syrup?" asked the merchant. "I think she does," answered Mary. "She is a very nice lady."

One day in the kindergarten little Harry was having a hard time threading his needle. Miss Brown said she thought the eye of the needle must be too small, to which Harry replied, "Yes, Miss Brown, and I think the thread is too fat."

"Well, Ruth, how did you like your first day at the kindergarten?" "Not very well; the teacher gave me a chair and said, 'Ruth, sit here for the present, and then she didn't give me any present.'"

IN OLDEN TIMES.

Bobbie was anxious to know more about the subject he was studying; it was historical, and referred to the early days of church history. He asked his aunt for further particulars. She replied, "I do not know anything more about it, than the book tells." Bobbie, in astonishment, "Why, auntie, I thought you lived in olden times."

A bright little boy, looking at the white caps on the ocean, exclaimed, "Look, mamma, at the salt coming out of the water on top of the waves!"

How to Trap Foxes.

By my method it is as easy to catch a fox as a house cat. Anyone wishing the benefit of over fifty years' experience trapping foxes, making the scent setting traps, etc., as done by my father M. S. Whitney, and myself, will not miss it by sending their plain address and two-cent stamp to PERTLEY A. WHITNEY, Bethel, Me.

GOULD'S ACADEMY,

BETHEL, ME.

Sixty-fourth Year Opens

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1899

With a complete corps of competent teachers

Students Fitted

for College,

for Teaching,

or for Business Life.

EXPENSES LOW, INSTRUCTION THOROUGH.

TUITION.—\$6.00 and \$7.00 per term.

BOARD.—\$2.75 and \$3.00, per week, or less if students go home Friday night.

ROOMS.—for self-boarding at reasonable rates

LIBRARY and READING-ROOM open to all students without charge.

For catalogue or to engage board or rooms, address the principal.

FRANK E. HANSCOM, PRINCIPAL.

A Dollar

SAVED IS A DOLLAR MADE.

You can save that dollar and more too, by having your clothing cleansed or dyed and repaired. We make a specialty of dry cleansing, which will cleanse the finest material and most delicate shades without injury to the color or fabric. It is the only sure process for killing insect life, and destroying moths and their eggs.

Ladies' Dresses Cleansed, Dyed and finished Without Ripping.

Lace and Muslin Curtains cleansed and finished to look well. Velvet and Plush cleansed and steamed. All work done in the most skilled manner.

Don't buy a new suit when for a small sum you can get your old one repaired.

Prompt attention given to MAIL ORDERS.—Information cheerfully given.

LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,

Joseph Leblanc, Prop., 141 Main St., Lewiston, Maine.



News Voting Contest. Our vote for... Cut this out, fill in the name of the lady for whom you wish to vote, and bring or send it to the NEWS office before December 22.

ORDERS FOR COOKING.

I wish to say to the Bethel people that I am in a position to furnish Brown Bread and Beans Saturday nights; beans cooked in a brick oven. I shall also keep bread, doughnuts and cookies constantly on hand. Any other cooking, including luncheons for travellers and picnic parties furnished throughout the summer at twenty-four hours notice. Orders may be left at the News office.

Mrs. WALTON WRIGHT, Bethel, Me.

W. J. WHEELER, Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS.

..BLUE STORE..

FALL OF 1899

Finds us at the front in the Clothing Business of Oxford County. Never have we been able to offer you such values. Suits, Pants, Overcoats, Ulsters, Hats, Caps, all the new things in Shirts, Neckwear and up-to-date Furnishings of every description.



Our Blackfast Worsted ARE THE BEST WORSTED SUITS ON THE MARKET.

We shall continue for the present the old prices — \$7.50, \$10, \$13, \$15—notwithstanding there has been an advance on these goods. If you want to be clothed well, at a little expense,

Come and See Us.

F. H. NOYES, NORWAY

OXFORD COUNTY FAIR!

will be held in a few weeks and we shall be in condition at that time to show our new line of footwear to all visitors. We carry everything in our line for Men, Women and Children. Our specialties are our \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, and \$3.50 lines for Men, and \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 lines for Women.

We Carry the Largest Stock in the County.

We know we can fit and please you. This store is owned by the largest wholesale house in Maine, consequently our prices are the lowest. We also carry a splendid line of Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases. Our store will be open the evening of the second day of the Fair. You are most cordially invited to leave your packages, wraps, or anything you do not wish to carry; we will take care of them for you. Be sure and find us—our store is the WHIRL FRONT.

SMILEY SHOE STORE, E. N. SWETT, Manager, NORWAY, MAINE. IN THE WHITE FRONT—be sure you find us.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. : : : : Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER, Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS.

When You Want Something Good

to eat, call in and see our line of CANNED PEARS, PEACHES, PLUMS, PEAS, BEANS, or CORN.

H. M. Farwell, the Grocer MAIN STREET.

ORDER TEAM RUNS TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.

The Other Fellows don't Like It

when some of their customers commence calling on us. It doesn't hurt us though. In fact it is generally a good sign that

We are Giving Bargains,

that our competitors could not or would not give. Our special for this time is:—Waltham, P. S. Bartlett, 17 jewels, nickel movement, adjusted etc., stem wind and set, in "Boss" 14k gold filled case, warranted for 25 years, only \$15; others ask \$18 to \$22. 20 year case \$2 less. ALL other makes of cases cost less than "Boss."

CAMERA and PHOTO SUPPLIES of all kinds. Lowest prices. Send for catalogue. Mail orders promptly attended to.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

NORWAY, MAINE.

The only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County. (We never claimed to be the only one selling glasses.) NEW OPERA HOUSE BLOCK. Open every evening. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

T. F. FOSS & SONS.

The Portland Outfitters sell the
Reliable

Glenwood Ranges.

Visit them when in town.

COR. CONGRESS & PREBLE STS.
PORTLAND.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it.

HANOVER.

Threshers are very busy.
W. S. Holt's boarders have gone.
C. P. Bartlett is moving his stable.

Aug. 29, born to the wife of Gene Twitchell, a daughter.

Chesley Fay Saunders is to attend school in Bethel, this fall.

Mr. M. J. Swain is hauling his sweet corn to the factory at Bethel.

Rev. Mr. Lyman preached his farewell sermon, Sept. 3, at Rumford Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pratt are entertaining a little daughter, who arrived Sept. 1.

W. C. Thomas accompanied a party on a fishing trip to Locke Mills, last Friday.

Mrs. Bragg and son, who have been visiting at Mr. Hayford's, have returned to Errol, N. H.

Harrison Dodge and J. Roberts have returned from their fishing trip to the lakes, and report good luck.

Sunday afternoon lightning struck a tree near Mr. Saunders' house. Mrs. Saunders received a severe shock which rendered her nearly unconscious.

Picnics at Howard's Pond seem to be the order of the day.

Charles Cobb, wife and son, have been visiting at Otis Hayford's.

The rain of Saturday and Sunday was very thankfully received.

Our schools began this week. The village school is taught by Miss Linnie Abbott of Rumford, and Miss Silver of Ellis River is teaching in the upper district.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF COD-LIVER OIL WITH
HYPOPHOSPHITES

should always be kept in
the house for the following reasons:

FIRST—Because, if any member of the family has a hard cold, it will cure it.

SECOND—Because, if the children are delicate and sickly, it will make them strong and well.

THIRD—Because, if the father or mother is losing flesh and becoming thin and emaciated, it will build them up and give them flesh and strength.

FOURTH—Because it is the standard remedy in all throat and lung affections.

No household should be without it. It can be taken in summer as well as in winter.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

NORWAY.

Mrs. Fred P. Chandler and two daughters of Gilead, were visiting relatives in town this week.

Howard Daugherty who enlisted in the Massachusetts Marine Corps was here on a leave of forty-eight days.

A break-down on a sole laying machine caused a three days' slack in several departments of the Radcliffe Shoe Co.

Walter Stearns, of Stearns & Norseworthy's orchestra here, is playing the violin at the Jefferson Theatre in Portland.

Account of stock was taken in the B. F. Spinney cutting room the first of the week. The new run promises to start with plenty of orders.

Large quantities of corn are being hauled to the factories in the village and at So. Paris for canning purposes. Farmers report a good yield and good quality.

Regular Sunday services were held in the Universalist Church last Sunday. Rev. B. S. Rideout will occupy the Congregational pulpit next Sunday. The Sunday School will also be resumed.

The waiting room in Howe's block opened by the Street Railway Company, is under the charge of William Rolfe, formerly baggage master at the G. T. R. station. Trunks can be checked from the room to all stations as before, also baggage received from the main line will be delivered to those holding checks on any other road.

A large crowd patronized the cantata "Esther," Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings. Nearly one hundred participated in this performance, much to the satisfaction of those present. Each of the fifteen individual roles were strongly upheld by the local talent, the large chorus showed much training and presented their parts with a style and clearness that pleased all. Each drill was perfect in execution and movement, the costumes were striking in appearance, and this spectacular program deserves high praise for its success. Rev. Mr. Lewis has gained many firm friends since commencing work upon this cantata. May he be rewarded financially for his earnestness among the young who so willingly assisted him.

BROWNFIELD.

Jacob E. Heard from Somers, Conn., is visiting his old home and friends in West Brownfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Zenas Wentworth of Fryeburg have been visiting relatives in town the past week.

Mr. Eugene F. Stanley of South Hiram was in town last week looking for a contract to build the cemetery fence.

The many summer visitors in the village are now beginning to scatter. More visitors have found their way to this village during the summer than usual.

The past week has been a busy one with the farmers, who have cucumbers and sweet corn to pick and market. The drought has injured many pieces of sweet corn, yet the crop will be a fair average.

Edgar F. Gentleman, Esq., of Porter was in town last week and showed some symptoms of State Senatorial fever. Perhaps some stray bee has found a nest in his cap.

The committee of the village Cemetery Association are hard at work securing funds to build a substantial tubular iron fence about the cemetery, and have raised nearly \$400 for that purpose, and have contracted to have the fence erected during the month of September.

All the schools in town, with the exception of the grammar school will commence this week, September 4, and will have the same teachers as in the spring term with two exceptions, Miss Blanche Linscott will have the school in the Marston district, No. 8, and Miss Cora Giles will teach in district No. 1, East Brownfield. The grammar school will commence one week later, with Mr. Frank L. Marston as teacher.

The success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the treatment of bowel complaints has made its standard over the greater part of the civilized world.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke, Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Joe Pierce is clerking at the Azis- coos House.

Mrs. Archie Bennett is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. F. Fox.

M. C. Linnell is guiding Louis C. Learyard of Newport, R. I.

C. T. Fox and V. G. Gilbert are still away fighting forest fires.

Fred Flint was obliged to give up guiding on account of ill-health.

Most of the farmers have out their grain, and a fairly good crop is reported.

The fishing is reported good on Azis- coos Falls, and at the mouth of the brooks.

Miss Mildred Keazer of Colebrook, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Blood, at F. A. Flint's.

J. O. Tenney of Gorham, N. H., was in town Thursday, with his usual assortment of goods.

The effects of the drouth is very evident on the pumpkin vines and corn; rain is much needed.

B. F. Blake of Amherst, N. Y., whom Horace Bennett has been guiding, returned home, Friday.

Miss Luscomb, Miss Davison, Miss Addie Flint, and Perley Flint spent Tuesday by the Falls, enjoying a picnic dinner.

The Glidden party from Lowell, Mass., went up river Monday, with George Flint, Allen Linnell, Royal Bean, and Edgar Brooks as guides.

Perley Flint is guiding Miss Elizabeth Luscomb of Bridgeport, Conn., and Miss Mary Davison of New York. The party took dinner on Mt. Azis- coos, Monday.

Quite a number from here attended the dance in Grange Hall, last Friday night. Twelve went from the Azis- coos House. A nice time is reported.

J. W. Bucknam and wife reached home, Wednesday. We are sorry to learn that Mr. Bucknam has not improved in health. He intends to go to the Maine General Hospital for treatment, soon.

Geo. McGlinchy and T. S. Flint of Colebrook, went onto the mountain, Thursday. Mrs. Gilmore and Miss Alice Bedell, also of Colebrook, made a trip up the mountain, the same day. They returned to Colebrook, Saturday, after a three weeks' stay at the Azis- coos House.

Mr. Davis of Boston, Mr. Bowden and Mr. Harvey Bowden and Mr. Spencer of New York with their guides, Archie Bennett, Henry Sweatt, Clayton Sweatt, and Chester Sweatt, were at the Azis- coos House, Thursday. They camped by the river, a few days. Part of them went on to Azis- coos Mt., Friday.

GREENWOOD.

Rev. Mr. Smith preached at Greenwood City, Sunday afternoon at 2.30.

Charley Dunham of Mason, visited his cousin, Mr. E. L. Dunham, last week.

Rossie Merrill of New Gloucester, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bryant.

Miss Fannie E. Brooks, who has been visiting her brother, Rev. C. A. Brooks of Yarmouthville, has returned home.

William Woodis, a former resident of this town, died of typhoid fever, Friday, Sept. 1. Funeral services were held in the church at Greenwood City, Sunday forenoon, Mr. Benson officiating. Mrs. Woodis has the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

A WONDERFUL CURE OF DIARRHOEA.

A Prominent Virginia Editor Had Almost Given up, but Was Brought Back to Perfect Health by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Read His Editorial.

From the Times, Hillsdale, Va.
I suffered from diarrhoea for a long time and thought I was past being cured. I had spent much time and money and suffered so much misery that I had almost decided to give up all hopes of recovery and await the result, but noticing the advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and also read testimonials stating how some wonderful cures had been wrought by this remedy, I decided to try it. After taking a few doses I was entirely well of that trouble, and I wish to say further to my readers that I am a hale and hearty man to-day and feel as well as I ever did in my life.—O. H. Moore.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke, Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

Church Millinery.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

Paul could see the modern millinery, he would doubtless be of the modern masculine mind. He added that if the ancient divine were living in our day, probably he would preach many a sermon on that very theme, exhorting his sisters in the church to abstain from those forms of outward adornment which prevented brethren from looking at the pastor, and also hid a large part of the congregation from the speaker's view.

Already, several modern preachers have lifted up their voices in exhortation on this subject. Where this has done no good, they have tried sarcasm. They have intimated that woman's mode of hair-dressing is unstable,—so much so that if she were to remove her hat her hair would fall down. This remark, supplemented by the casual observation that some women's faces need a pretty hat to make them appear beautiful, usually obtains the desired result. Then in the Monday morning paper, an article appears declaring that the hatless woman is coming in style, and millinery in churches is doomed.

Much has been said in the past, concerning "woman's rights." Hitherto the subjects discussed in that connection have been those outside her ordinary sphere. The right of wearing her hat wherever she might choose has never been questioned until late years. But there is some justice in the argument that when woman's rights in millinery interfere with her neighbor's vision, she should consider his right also.

The Peace Conference has decided that all perplexing problems shall be referred to a court of arbitration. Who can tell but that this momentous question will need to be settled by a similar court composed of an equal number of men and women? This august assembly would, of course, give due weight to the right demanded by the men, for an unobstructed range of vision. They would also carefully examine the demand of the women for unrestricted freedom in wearing or removing their hats. Then, possibly, their united wisdom and talent might construct a style, which would be equally becoming to all female faces, and at the same time sufficiently low to be unobjectionable when placed on the feminine head. However, this arrangement would probably prove unsatisfactory, since "variety is the spice of life," and no two women would desire bonnets similar in shape. Therefore, we think this solemn assembly might be under the necessity of issuing an edict to the effect that one row of seats in every church should be reserved for the women and the other for the men. Thus, on one side, the husbands, brothers, and sons would then be able to see their pastor free from nodding daisies and waving plumes, while the wives, sisters, and daughters, in all the glory of their lofty hats and bonnets, would hold undisputed sway across the aisle.

Card of Thanks.

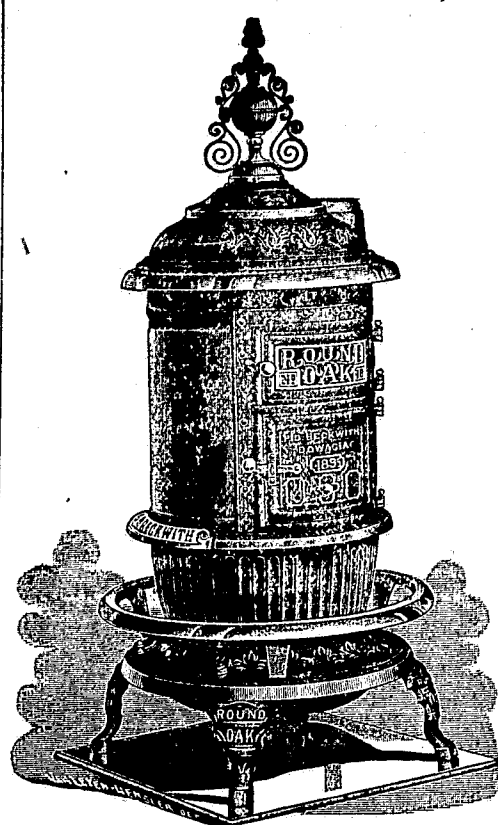
We wish to extend our sincere thanks to all, who with many kind deeds and tender words of sympathy, have helped us in our time of deep trouble, caused by the death of our loved wife and mother.

JONATHAN BENNETT,
MR. AND MRS. F. C. BENNETT,
MR. AND MRS. C. M. WALKER,
MR. AND MRS. C. C. BENNETT,
L. W. BENNETT,
Newry, Aug. 1899.

AN IMPORTANT TEST.

Your Life May Be Prolonged by Applying It.
Do you realize the importance of the Kidneys and Bladder? When diseased they make a lot of trouble—tear down the system and create gravel (stone in the bladder). Women often suffer from so-called "female weakness" when their trouble really lies with the Kidneys and Bladder. Try this test. Put some urine in a tumbler. Let it stand twenty-four hours. If there is a sediment, a cloudy or milky appearance, your Kidneys are sick. If you are obliged to urinate often, especially during the night; if your urine stings in passing it, if your back pains you, your Bladder and Kidneys are diseased, and you should at once take the greatest of all Kidney medicines, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It has cured the most distressing cases; it will cure you.

It corrects the bad effects of beer or whiskey, will cure old and chronic cases of Rheumatism and Dyspepsia, and acts gently yet promptly on the Bowels. Favorite Remedy is sold for one dollar a bottle at all drug stores. You may have a trial bottle of Favorite Remedy with a pamphlet of valuable medical advice sent free by mail post-paid, by sending your address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mentioning this paper. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this liberal offer.



ALL
THAT
CAN BE
DESIRED.

ROUND OAK

STOVES

Are the best heating stoves in the world. They have always given satisfaction—they always will. Call and see them and you'll be sure to purchase.

HASTINGS BROS. OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

In Memoriam.

Susanna Lary Bennett was born in June, 1816, and died Aug. 23, 1899. The subject of this sketch was the daughter of James Lary of Gilead. In April, 1840, she married Jonathan Bennett, and for a time they made their home in Mason, then in Bethel, and then for five years, they lived in the woods of the Magalloway region; from there they came to the farm near the "Head of the Tide," in Newry, where, for nearly or quite fifty years, they have lived, and where, after a severe illness of but a few days, Mrs. Bennett died. The form of the disease was paralytic shocks, and her sufferings were intense, yet she retained her senses to the last, often begging them not to try to keep her here, but to let her go and be at rest. She was most tenderly cared for; all her children living away, coming to assist the son and wife at the old home, in watching over her. At the gloaming, on August 23, she folded her hands across the breast that had pillowed so many little heads, and closing the eyes fast growing dim, her gentle spirit returned to Him who gave it.

She leaves an aged husband, one daughter, Mrs. C. M. Walker of Gorham, N. H., and three sons: L. W. Bennett of Gorham, N. H., Charles Bennett of Errol, N. H., and Frank Bennett, who lives at the home place and has cared for his parents in their declining years. There are thirteen grandchildren living, eight of whom attended the funeral, and three great-grandchildren, two of whom were also present.

Funeral services, conducted by Rev. O. L. Stone, were held at Mrs. Bennett's late home, Aug. 25, and many came to look for the last time, on the form of her, who, for so many years, had been loved and respected by all. How peacefully she rests in her flower-covered casket! She has finished all her allotted tasks here, and journeyed away from us, out over the Sunset Bay, to dwell forevermore in the beautiful Land of Elysium.

How we miss the dear form in the doorway. That was wont to greet us of yore; And the lips speak no word of welcome As we enter the farmhouse door. And the slim worn hands are folded. So still o'er the pulseless breast; While the feet have finished life's journey And entered God's Vale of Rest.

How slight and frail of body she was to have battled so successfully with all the hard things that fall.

It pays to buy at Foster's.

to the lot of a farmer's wife, especially that of a pioneer farmer! But of a resolute, cheerful temperament, she scaled heights and overcame obstacles which arose, that many a person would have quailed before.

Right well she plied the shuttle In the busy loom of life; And looked well to the ways of her household.

As maiden, mother, wife. She had drank at the fountain of sorrow, too. In the bright dawn of manhood, a brave son was called away to rest—then two little boys were bidden to go; and, in after years, two daughters, themselves wives and mothers, passed on, leaving lonely hearts and homes. But still, swiftly and unrepiningly, she went her way, soothing the sadness of others while hiding her own grief under a pleasant face and cheerful words.

By those in the home, this blow will be felt for many long days to come; the aged husband, who has depended so much on her for long years,—his grief will not cease until he, too, shall join the vast throng beyond the crystal sea—while the memory of the faithful mother will ever be with the daughter and sons who were blessed with her love and counsel for so many years.

In the quiet hush of evening The Angel of God said, "Come." And gladly she went at his bidding For her tasks had been all well done.

ADDIE KENDALL MASON.

West Bethel.

GRAFTON.

Bert Davis is working for Ernest Farrar.

E. I. Brown of Rumford Falls, was in town recently.

John Hewey was at Rumford Falls, last week.

Mrs. Floyd Searle of Newry Corner, was in town, Sunday.

Walter Brink is working at Mettalluk Island.

Mrs. Chas. McInnis of Woodstock, is visiting at her father's, A. F. Brooks.

There was a heavy thunder shower, here, Sunday night,—the first for three weeks.

Our fall term of school began Monday, with Miss Bessie Searle of Newry Corner, as teacher.

Mrs. Abbott of Bethel, has been visiting her brother S. P. Davis; she was accompanied by the children of her brother, Charles.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. Co. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

It pays to buy at Foster's.

A Little Money

will buy a lot of cool comfort these sweltering days, if you buy it here. Lots of those crash suits left. These are the proper suits for you to wear. Prices for Men's suits, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.50. Youths' Suits \$2.00—many different styles for the little fellows. The Rough Rider Suit for Boys at 50c. This suit is made of brown canvas, trimmed with blue braid. All sizes—4 to 14.

Money Back if not Satisfied.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

It pays to buy at Foster's

It pays to buy at Foster's